HOT ASS

$6.00

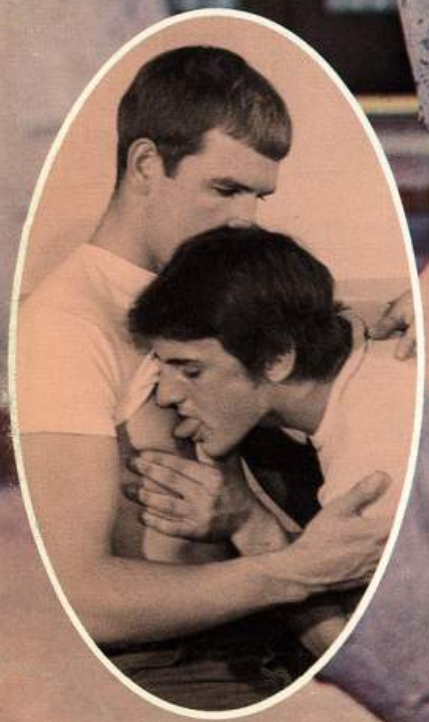
VOLUME ONE NUMBER ONE

BLUE JEAN LUST

HIS FIRST TIME

TIGHT HOLE LOVE

"SUCK MY TROUBLES AWAY"

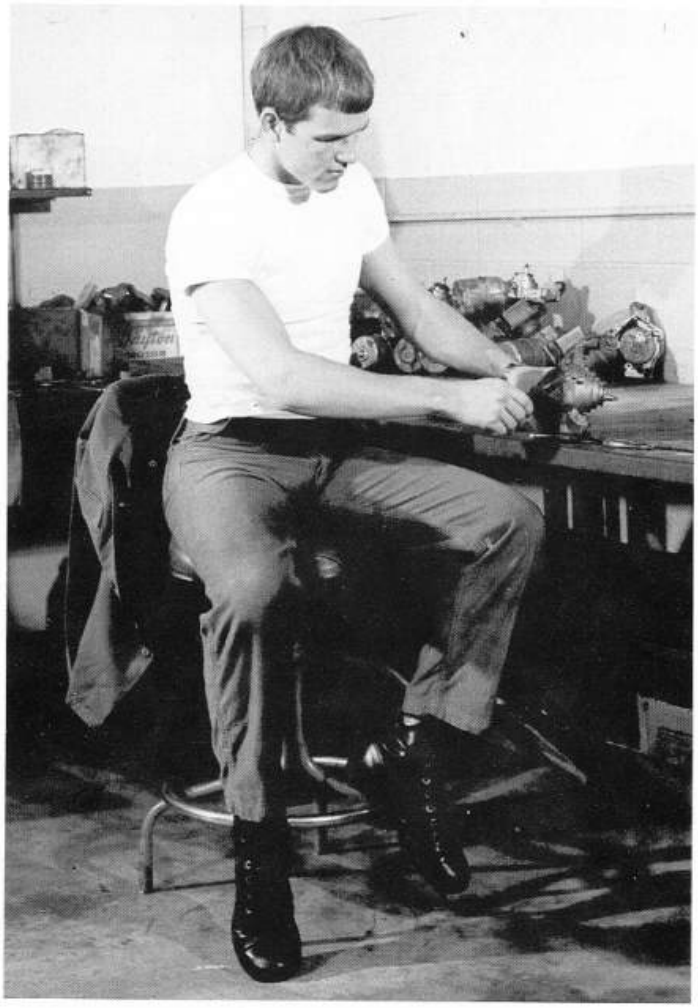


GREAT BALLS O' FIRE

TIGHT 'N TIMID

WHO COMES FIRST?

FOR ENTERTAINMENT OF ADULTS ONLY

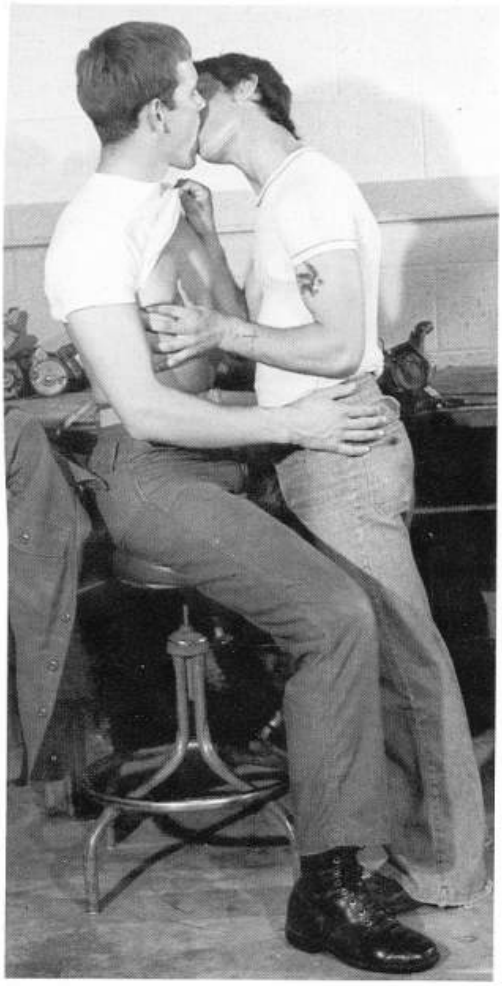


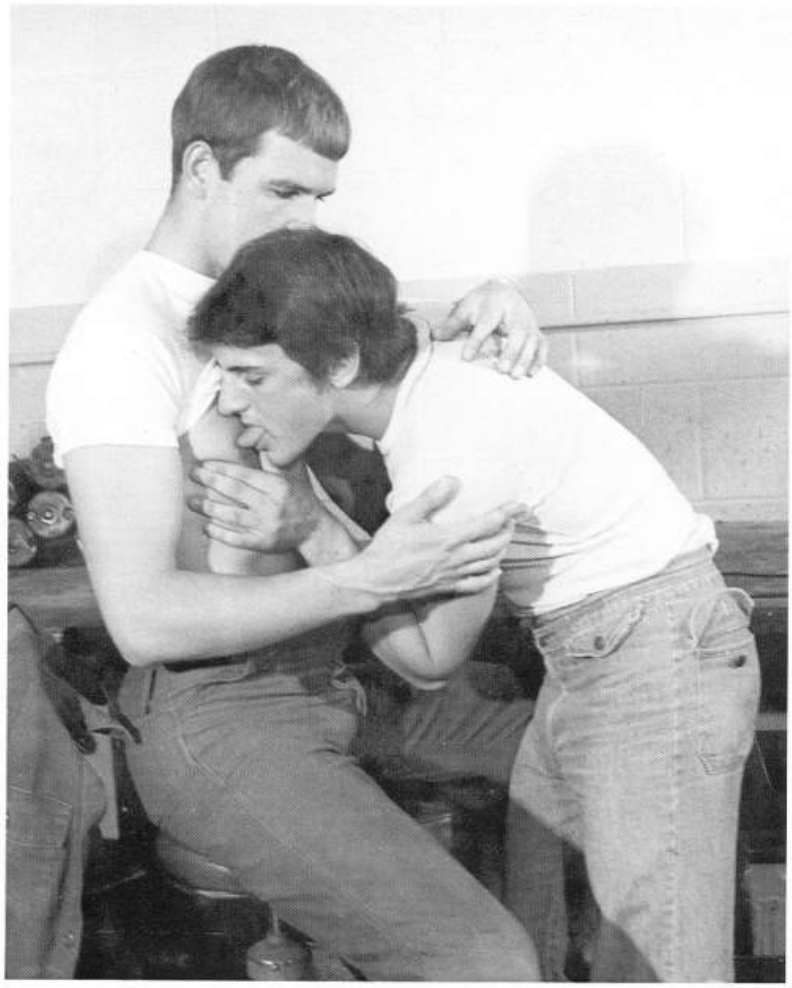
COCK SHOT

Bill loved to hang out at the factory on the edge of town. The reason was simple. All the workers there had hot nuts they were more than willing to let some hot-mouthed, young stud work on until he blasted out a load of hot, throat-filling cum. Bill was just the stud to do that for them! He loved nothing more than having some hot, hunky dude ram every inch of fuck meat down his cock-loving throat!

All the workers at the factory had the same problem. The place was miles away from anything. It was so far from the closest town that they had to wait for the weekends to make the trip, which required them to spend the night in the only hotel. Even when they did get into town, the three whores were kept so busy that there never was enough time to take care of all the workers.

Bill, who lived in that little town, was well aware from an early age that he was attracted to men. He'd really never had the chance to do much about it until the factory opened, complete with its barracks where the men lived. After that, Bill was never at a loss for a huge cock to suck or a big

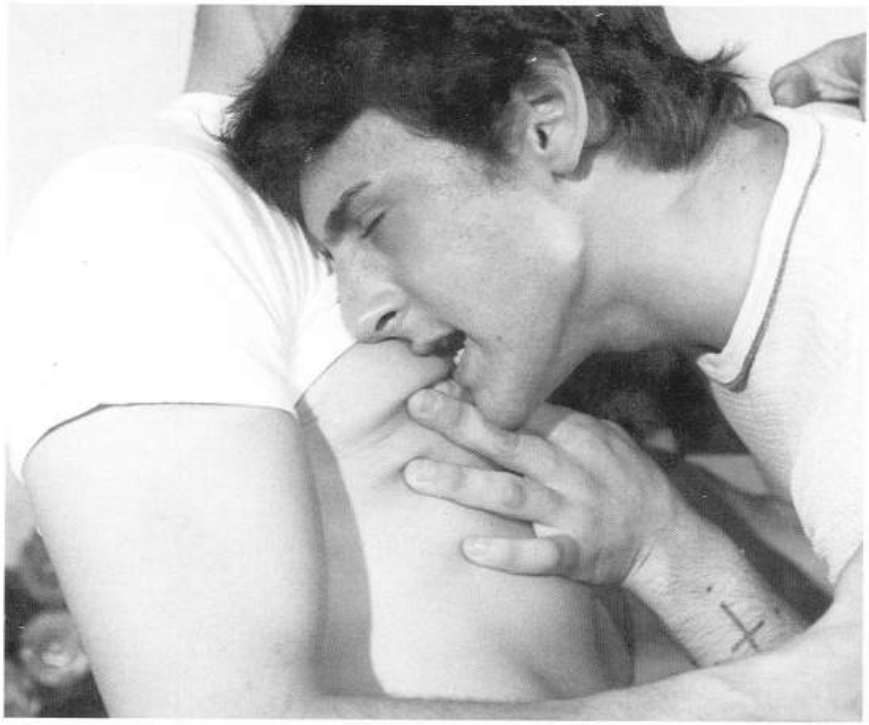




rammer to get shoved deep in his aching, burning asshole. He even started going out to the factory, instead of going to school, to take care of as many guys as he could during the day. To Bill it was all perfection.

That perfection was short-lived, however, when he was picked up by the school for missing so many classes and shipped away to a school for incorrigible boys. Even that tough school gave up on the wild kid before long and suggested he join the Navy. Bill jumped at the chance. Just the thought of being around all that hot sailor meat was right up his alley!

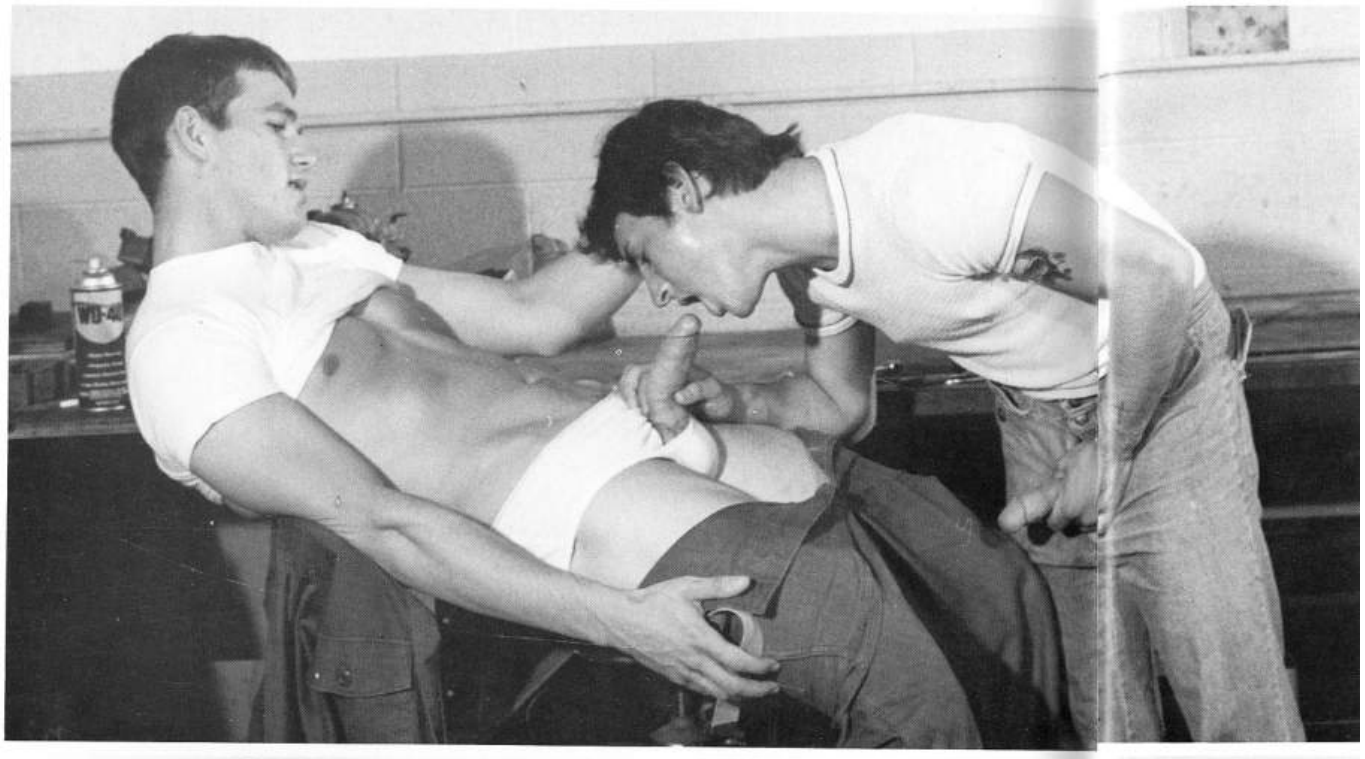
And, that was where he was taking the entire crew of his ship before long, *right up his alley!* It wasn't long before he was caught,



however, and advised to resign. No one would dare suggest that he be brought before a court-martial board, since so many of the men Bill was involved with were high-ranking officers. They allowed him to leave very quietly.

When Bill returned to his old hometown, the first place he headed was the factory. He didn't really know what to expect. He knew that the little town hadn't changed. Still the same whores and the same one hotel. And he did see a few guys hanging around who, he was told, worked at the factory.

When Bill drove out to the factory, he found the operation was just the same as when he left town. Still a whole crew of young guys with only the town whores to take care of them. The one thing that was new, Bill found, was the tautness between the men. He managed to take care of that tautness in eight or ten of them by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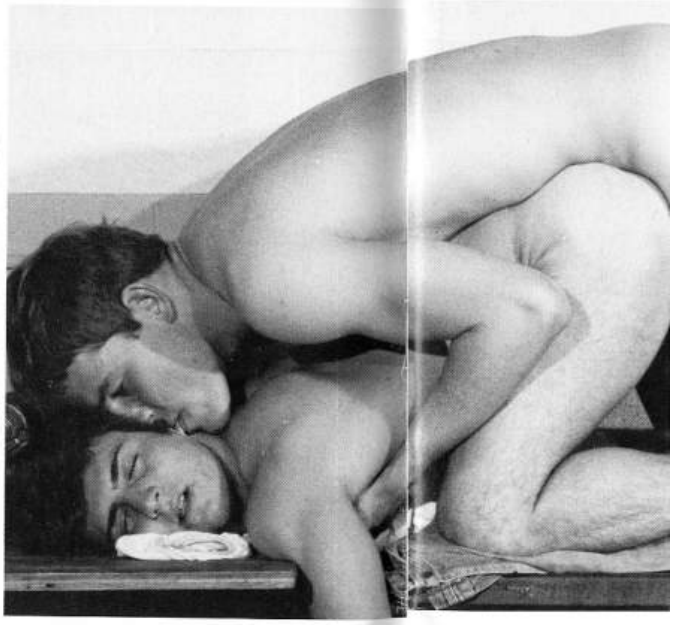
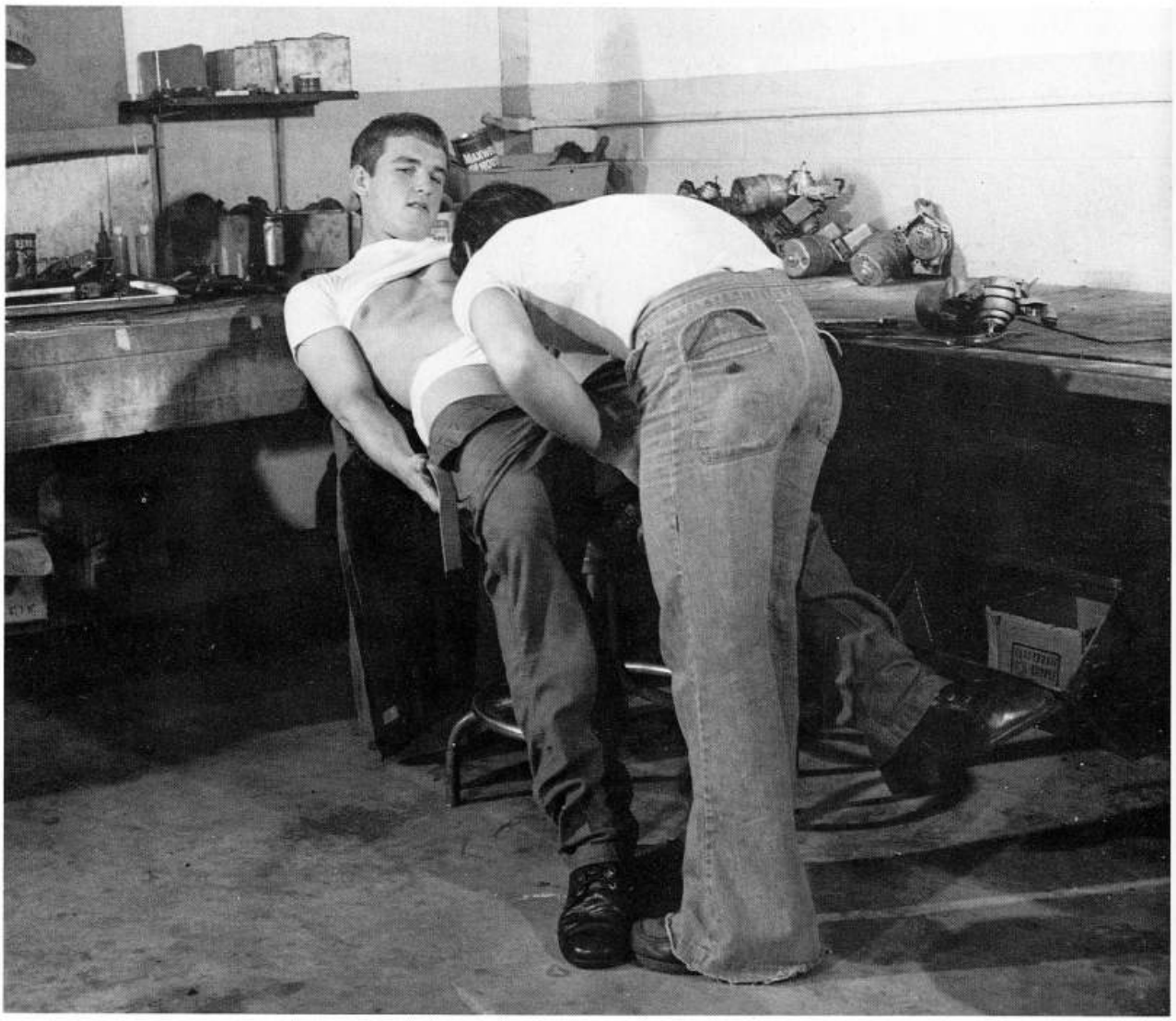




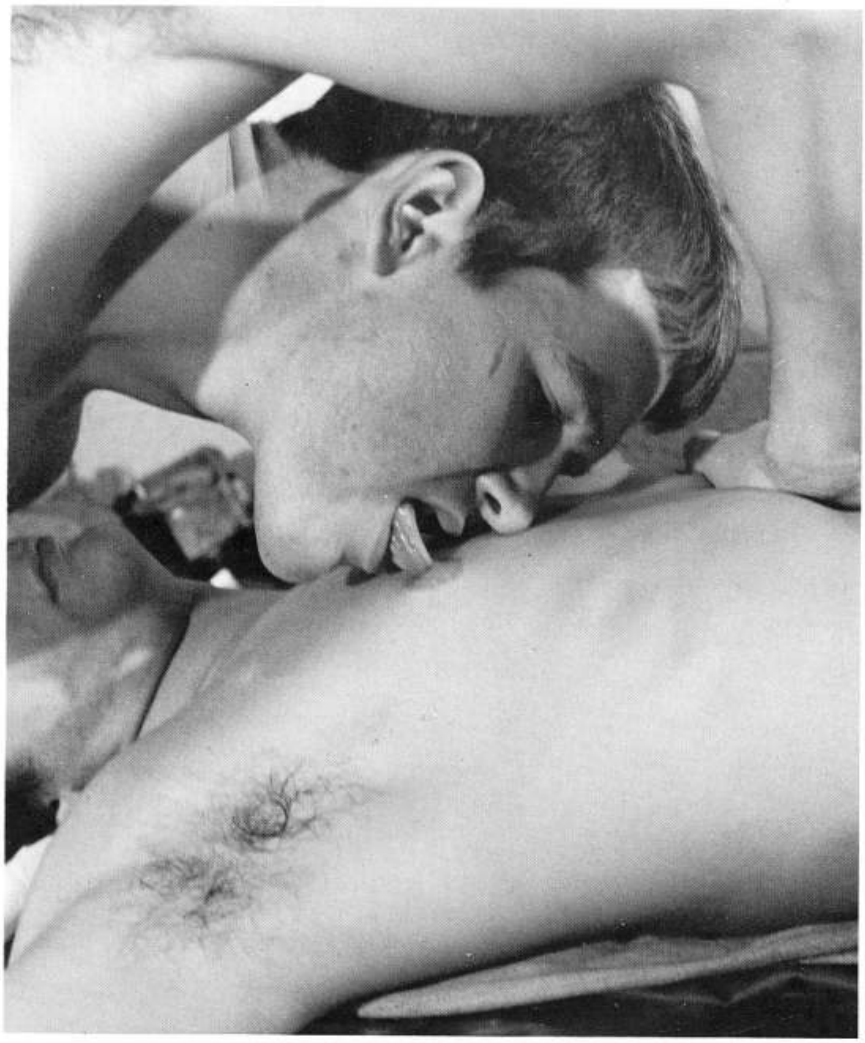
just hanging out in the men's room during lunch break.

Bill ambled out of the john, his belly full of just-shot, hot man cum, when he spotted David working by himself on the old loading dock at the far end of the last building. It was a dock that Bill had used many times to work on one or more of the loading dock crew. It looked as deserted now as it had been then. In fact, even more so now since there was only this one hunky-looking stud working there, when before there had been two or three.

David had been working at the factory on the loading dock for only about six months. Sure, he heard the stories about the hot-mouthed cocksucker that used to take care of all the crew. Those kinds of stories did David no good at all. His huge prick was always in a state of half-hard anyway and just the thought of some young guy sucking that steel-stiff prick of his down a hot, wet throat almost caused David to shoot in his tight pants!

David also was aware of the fooling around in the barracks at night. That was usually limited to just a few mutual jack-off sessions between good buddies, unless the guys involved were really drunk, then there might be a little try at cocksucking or on rare occasions, a try at ass-fucking. Nothing ever really came of any of that, though, and jacking-off was the only real sexual outlet most of the men had.

David would have loved to join in on one of the many buddy sessions the guys indulged in when they jacked-off, working on their own cocks or often on their buddy's hard pricks. But, the young guy was just too afraid to try. Down deep inside he knew why! David loved to look at big, stiff pricks. He longed to get his fist around one of those hard, hot fuck rods! But he made do with working on his own throbbing prick while he watched the other



guys, late at night, working out their own loads.

What David was unprepared for was the way Bill just walked right up to him and started coming on to him. David didn't get a chance to get a word out before the kid had grabbed him by the crotch and started working his huge tool back and forth in his pants. That huge thing swelled up instantly into a full, hot stiffer, which told Bill all he wanted to know. In one second flat Bill had ripped David's pants open and pulled out that hard cock, sucking it down his wet throat!

David couldn't help himself. He just grunted and rammed his aching prick as deep in that sucking mouth as he could shove it! Bill went wild on that huge piece of man meat, taking every steel-stiff inch!

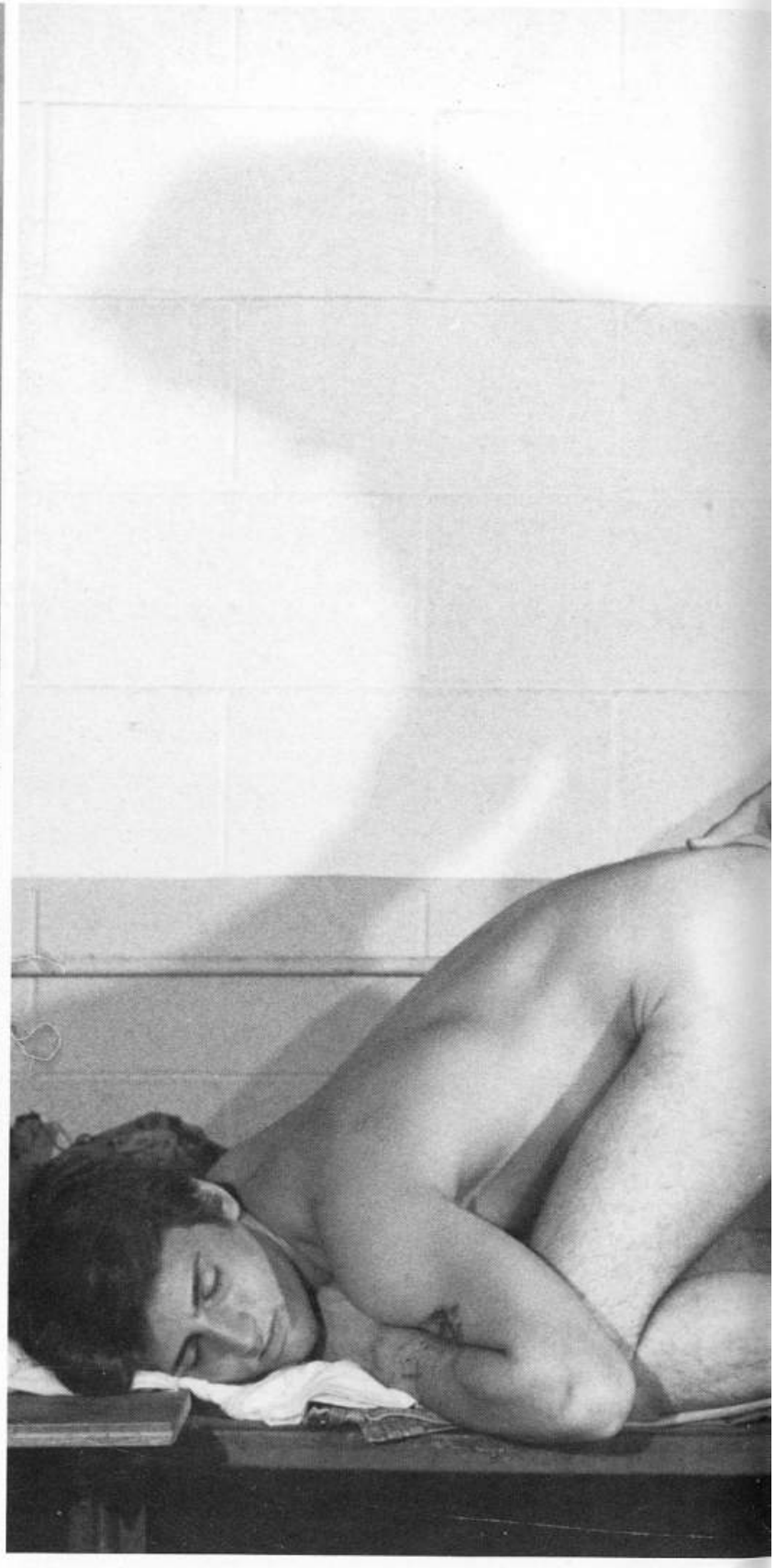
David couldn't help seeing the bulge in Bill's pants, showing off a very big prick, hot and ready for action. David had been holding in what he really wanted to do for too long. He reached down and cupped that stiff cock in his hand. Bill moaned and pressed his dick

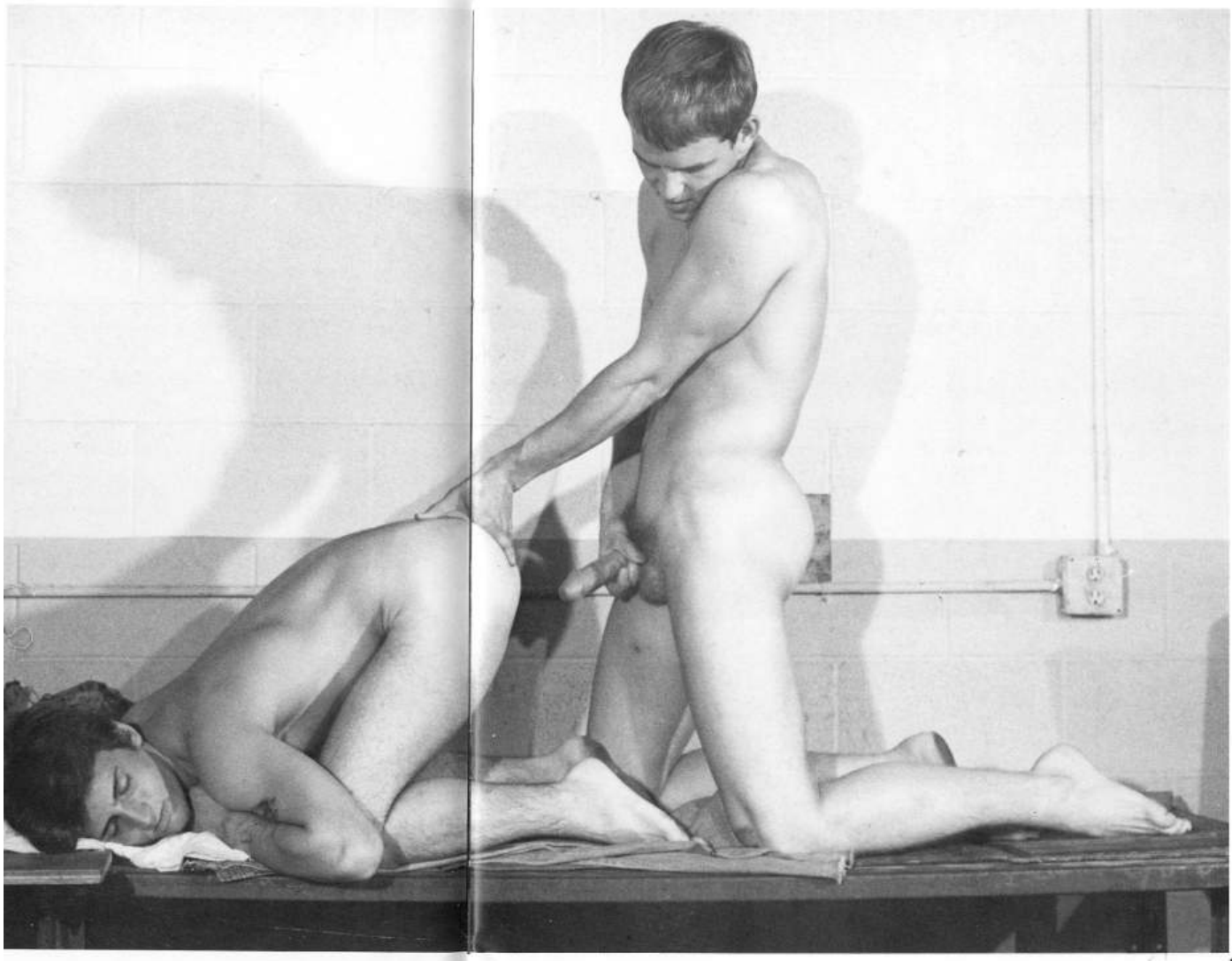
into David's groping fist. David tore open those pants and took out that stiff cock. Bill gave David a shove on the back of the head and David's lips touched that quivering cockhead! David opened his mouth, closed his eyes and let his mouth be invaded by Bill's hard, hot, randy young prick!

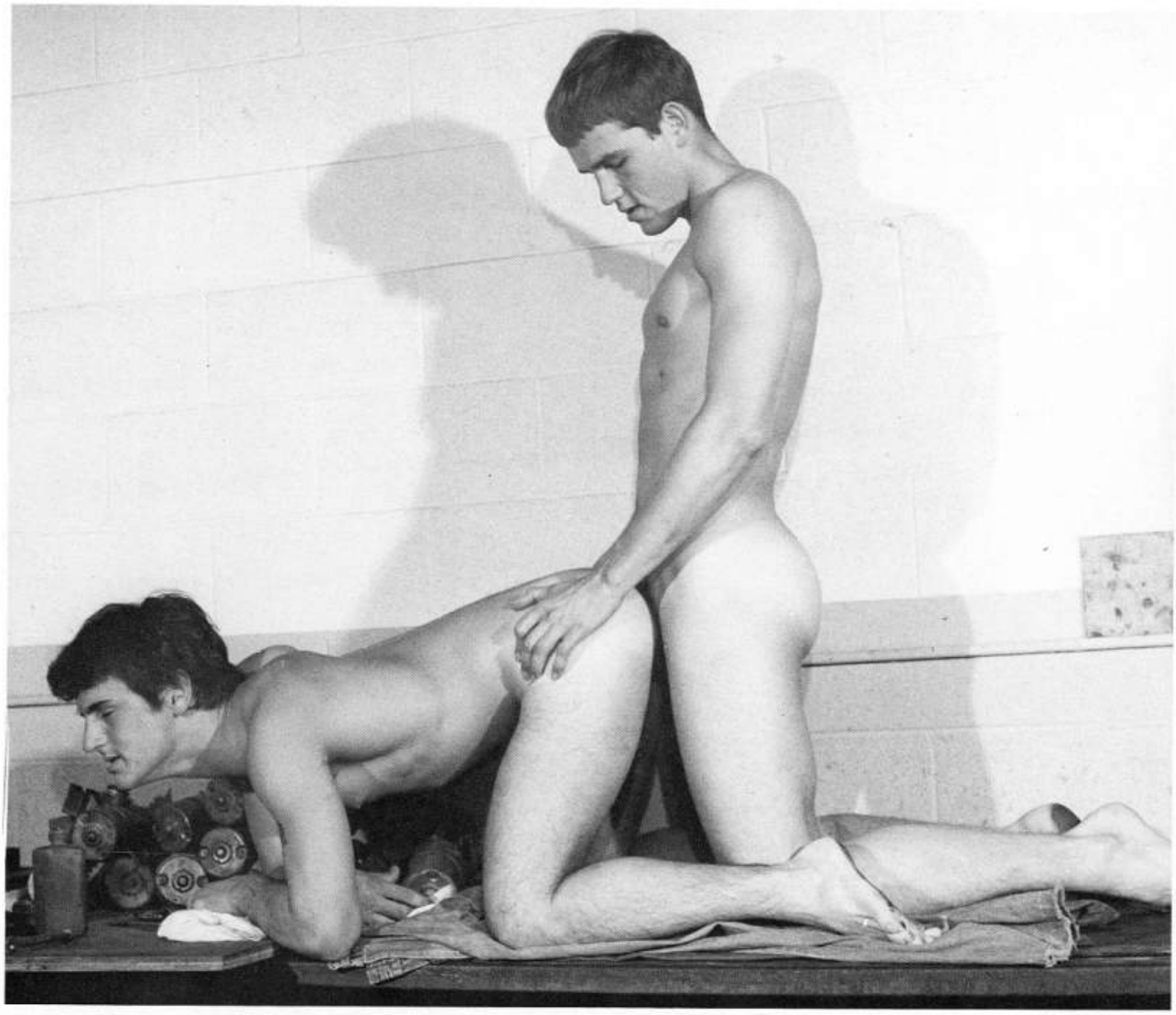
The two of them rolled over, back and forth on the deserted loading dock, each sucking the other like they were starved for hot, hard, man prick!

Bill had had his big tool sucked enough to know that he couldn't take much more of David's hot sucking mouth. That big prick of David's felt great in his throat, but Bill knew it would feel even better rammed all the way up his ass!

Bill rolled over, pulling his cock out of David's mouth and pulling off David's cock at the same time. David's prick still dripped with the hot spit from Bill's mouth. Bill moaned and begged David to fuck him as he lifted his own legs high in the air. David had never done that to another guy but, from watching the one or two attempts





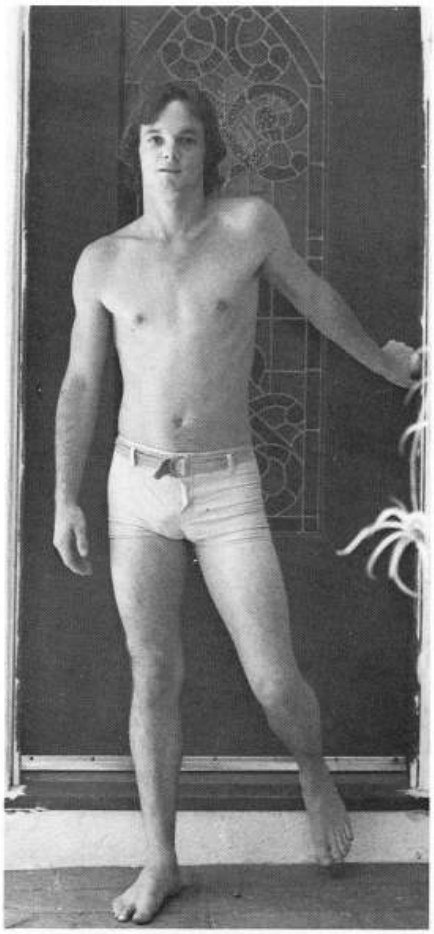


in the barracks and listening to the other guys talking, knew what to do and was more than ready to give it a try!

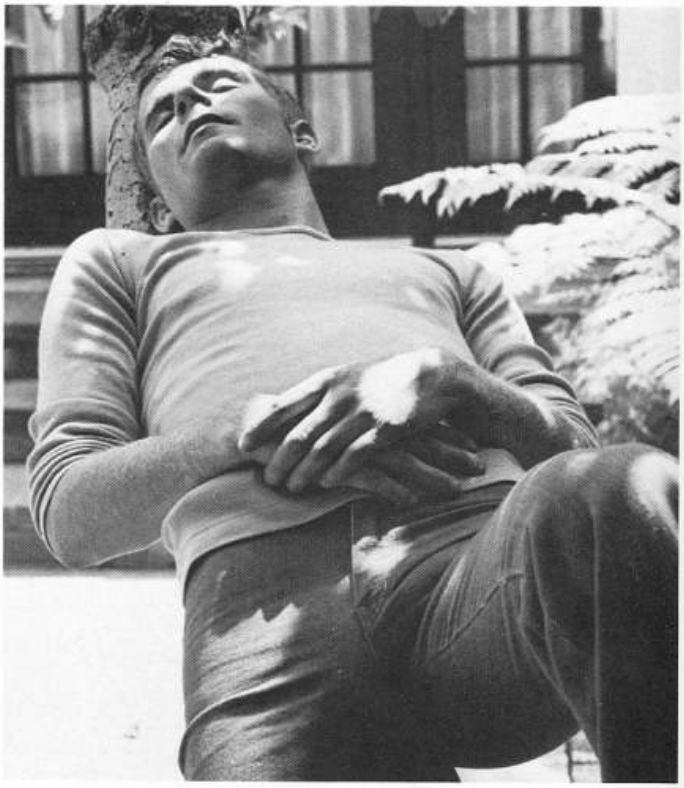
David stationed himself behind and over Bill's ass. He gave a quick, hard shove. His huge tool 'tore into Bill's upturned butt at the first thrust! David didn't stop until he'd rammed it in all the way, right up to his screaming nuts! Bill let out a yelp of pain as the big rammer tore into his tight asshole, but that hot ass pounding he was getting soon had him begging for more, faster, deeper and harder!!

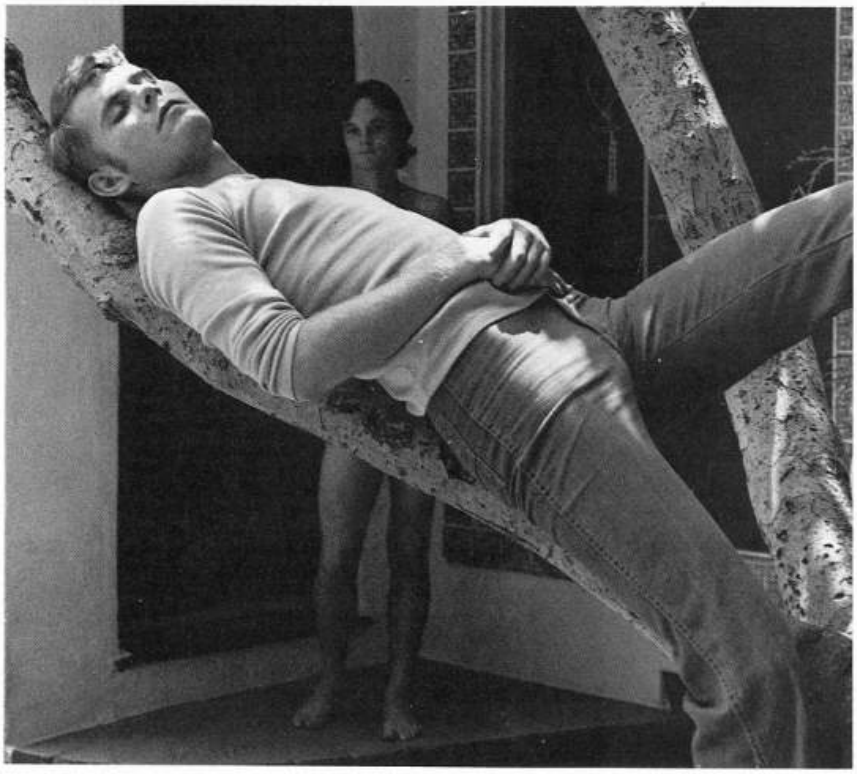
Bill felt that electric charge start at the base of his spine and flash right into his aching, cream-filled nuts. He screamed out to David that he was blasting his load! David grunted out that he was shooting his cum too! Bill drenched them both with hot rivers of cum as David filled his bucking butt with spurt after spurt of his hot man juices.

They lay on the dock panting for a while. It was David who finally spoke. He asked Bill if they could go at it again! This time he wanted the hot young guy to fuck *him!* After that, David assured him, they could both go back to the barracks! David would sneak Bill in. They could take care of every horny guy in the place!!



UP SHOT





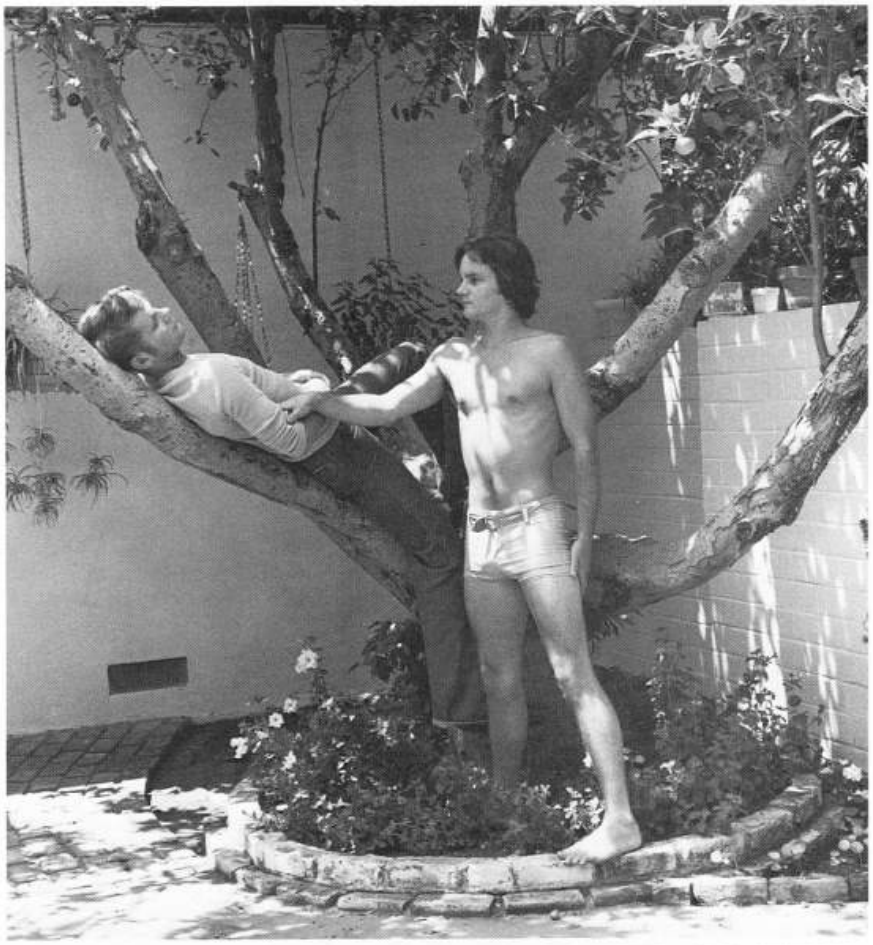
The tree had become Rick's place of escape. He didn't remember how long he'd been climbing up in those branches, away from the hassle of his world at home. All he was sure of was that he'd been doing it since he was a very small boy. Rick knew that he'd outgrown his need for such a place, but something deep inside him just wouldn't, just couldn't give up his refuge in the old, tall tree.

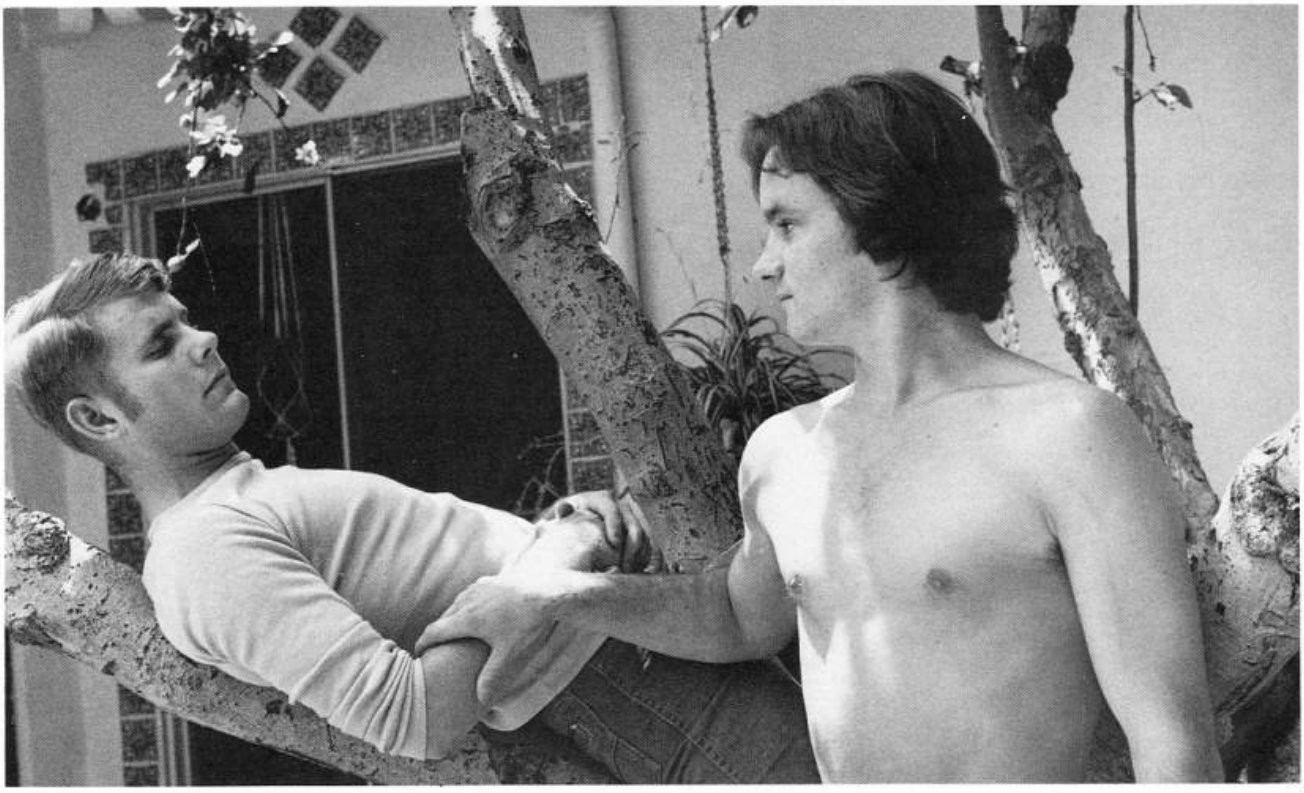
One thing that kept him coming back was the fact that it was in that very tree Rick had first discovered jacking-off. In that same tree was the place he'd shot his first load of cum. It was still his favorite place to come to jack out a huge load of man juice. Cum stains still showed over the branch where Rick usually sat. Recently, Rick found that about all he had to do was just think about climb-

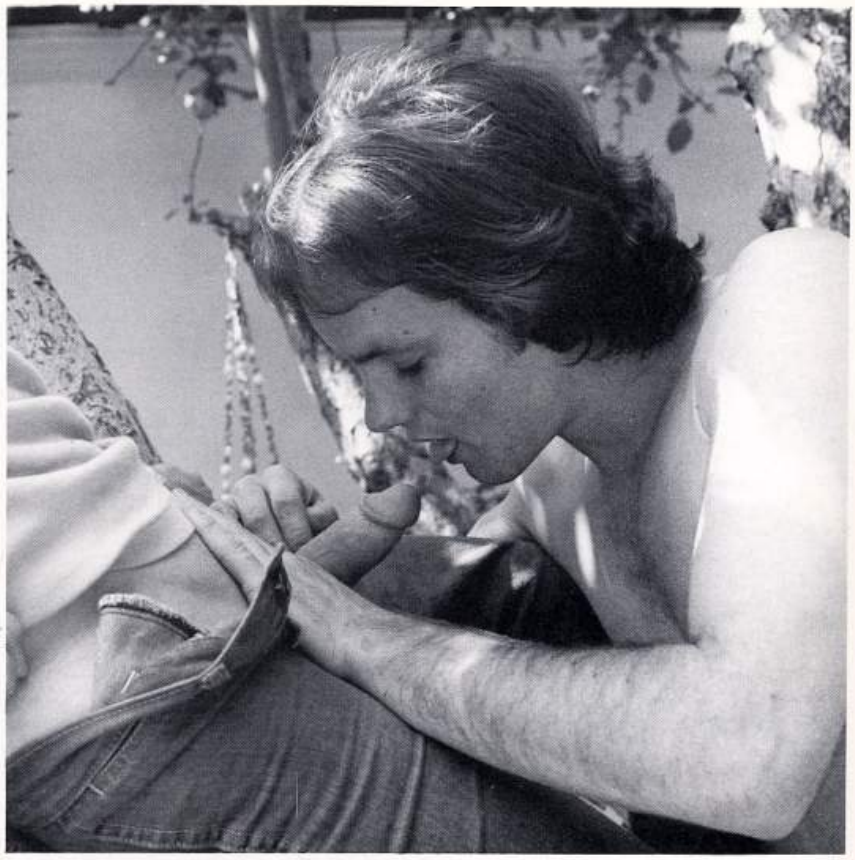
ing up the tree and his cock would spring up in a hot hard-on, fully stiff and ready for a fast hand-job, ready to spurt out a long, gushing cum load!

Already that Saturday afternoon, Rick had pounded two cum loads out of his aching nuts, spurting out all over the branch of the tree where he was sitting. After the last one, he fell back across the branch and dropped off into a light sleep.

Unknown to Rick, his actions hadn't gone unobserved. A young man, John, had moved into the house next to Rick's a short time ago and a few weeks after that had first seen Rick in the tree. The next day, John had caught sight of Rick jacking-off. John started keeping an eye out for the kid. He didn't have to wait long. Not just *every* day, but sometimes *two* or *three* times a day, Rick would shinny up the tree, sit on the same branch, unzip his Levi's, pull out his huge cock and work out a long load of hot cum! John would jack-





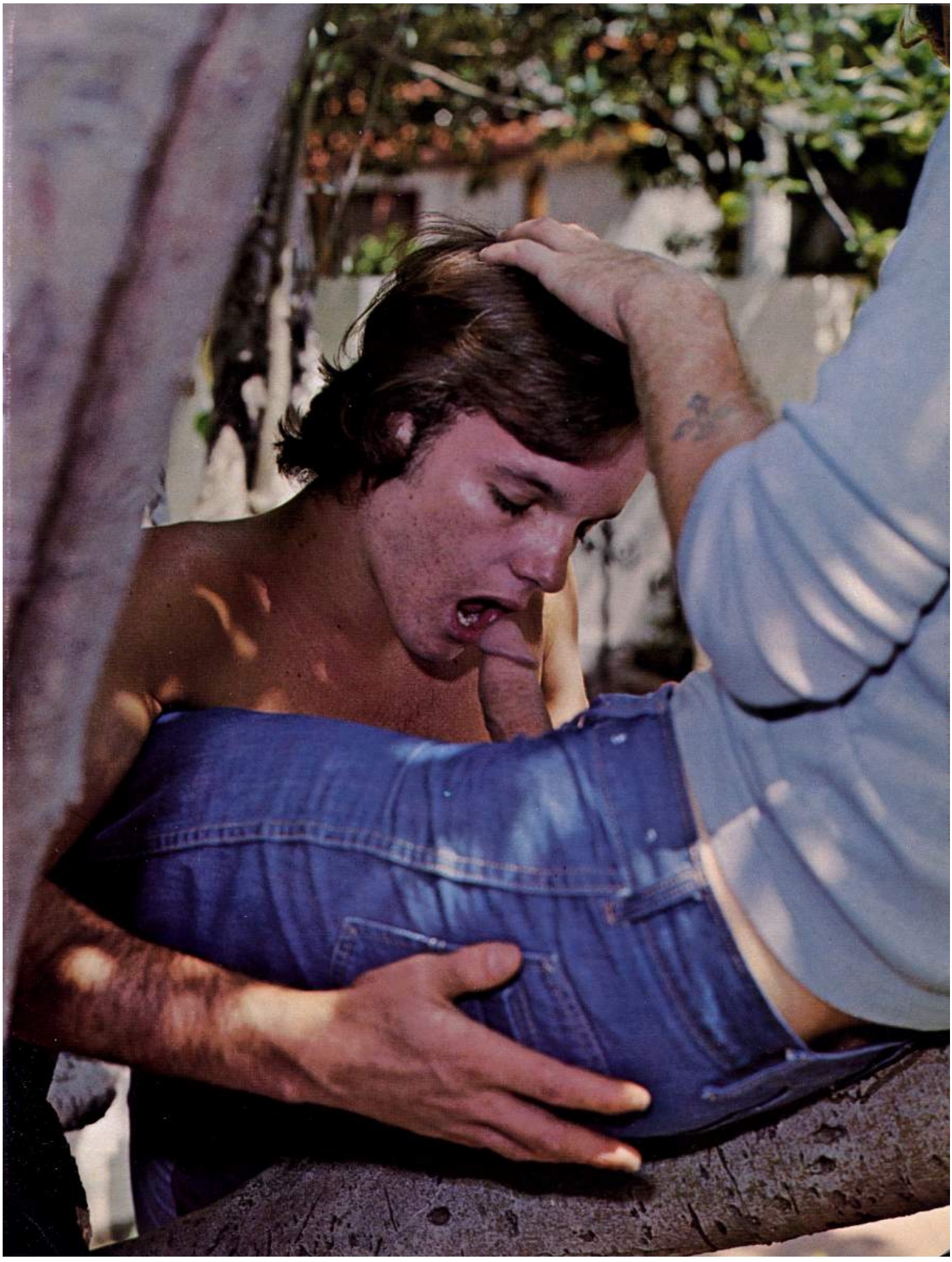


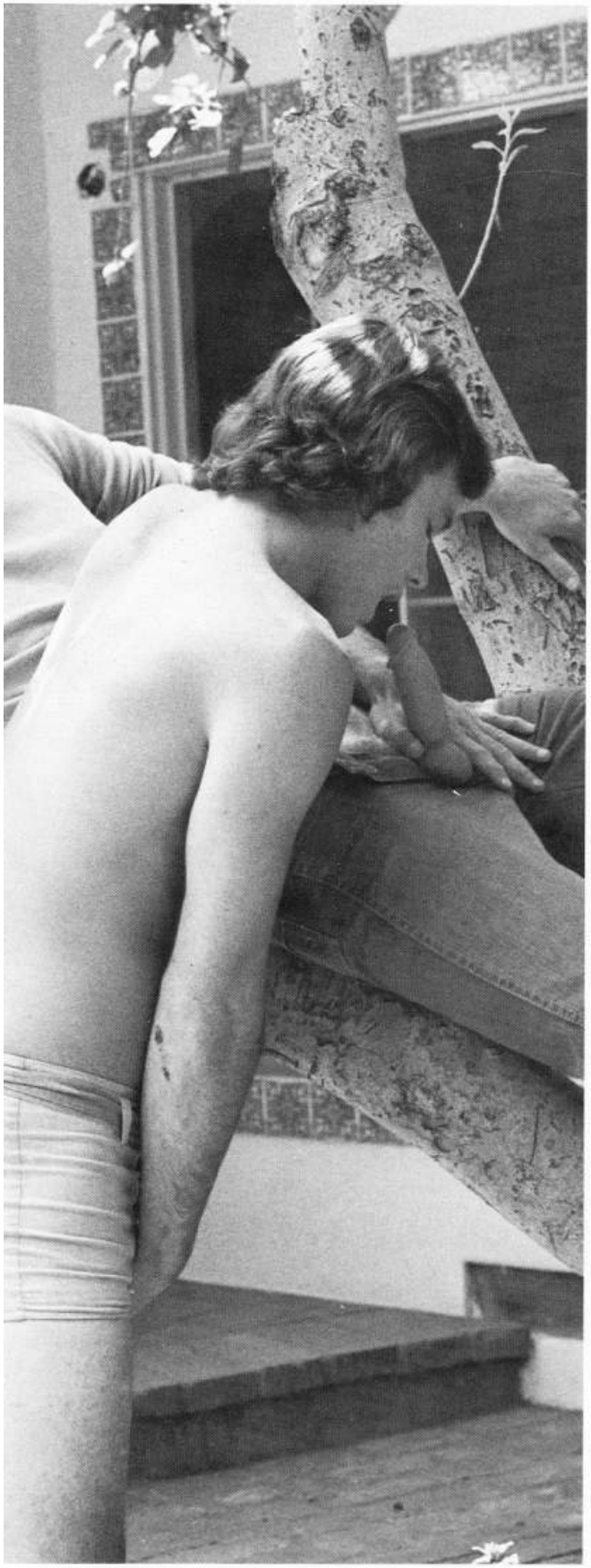
off right along with the hot-cocked kid! Totally unknown to Rick, he'd acquired a jack-off buddy!

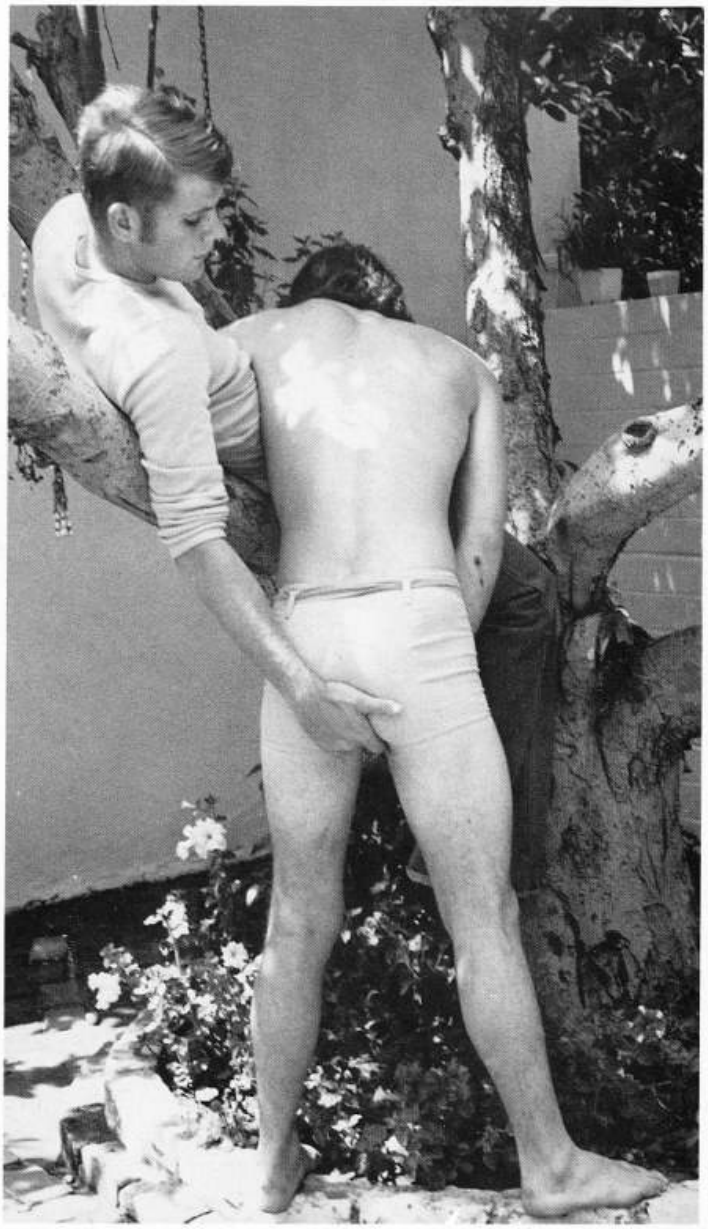
That Saturday, John had been watching as usual, jacking-off with Rick. John had shot-off twice, the same as Rick. However, John hadn't gone to sleep when Rick did. John had started to want more than just watching and jacking-off. What he really wanted to do was get his mouth around that huge, hot, hard, cum-spurting cock and drain it dry!

John checked Rick out again. The kid was sound asleep. John figured it was now or never.

John quietly climbed the fence between the two houses and stole to the tree. By standing on tiptoe, he could just reach Rick's crotch. John ran his hand over the bulging mound that held in a denim trap that hard, young cock. Even in his sleep, Rick moaned softly at the







touch of that hand on his prick. John got bolder and started to unzip the kid's pants. Rick woke with a start.

"Hey . . . what the fuck is going on here! What are yo. . . ."

The kid never got to finish what he was saying. John pulled the kid down the tree slightly and sucked the kid's huge prick into his waiting, ready throat! Rick grunted slightly, then, almost as if he couldn't help himself, rammed his huge rod as far in John's throat as he could shove it! His randy young prick was only about half stiff but once it was rammed to the back of John's throat, it sprang up instantly into a full, hot, hard, throbbing stiffer!

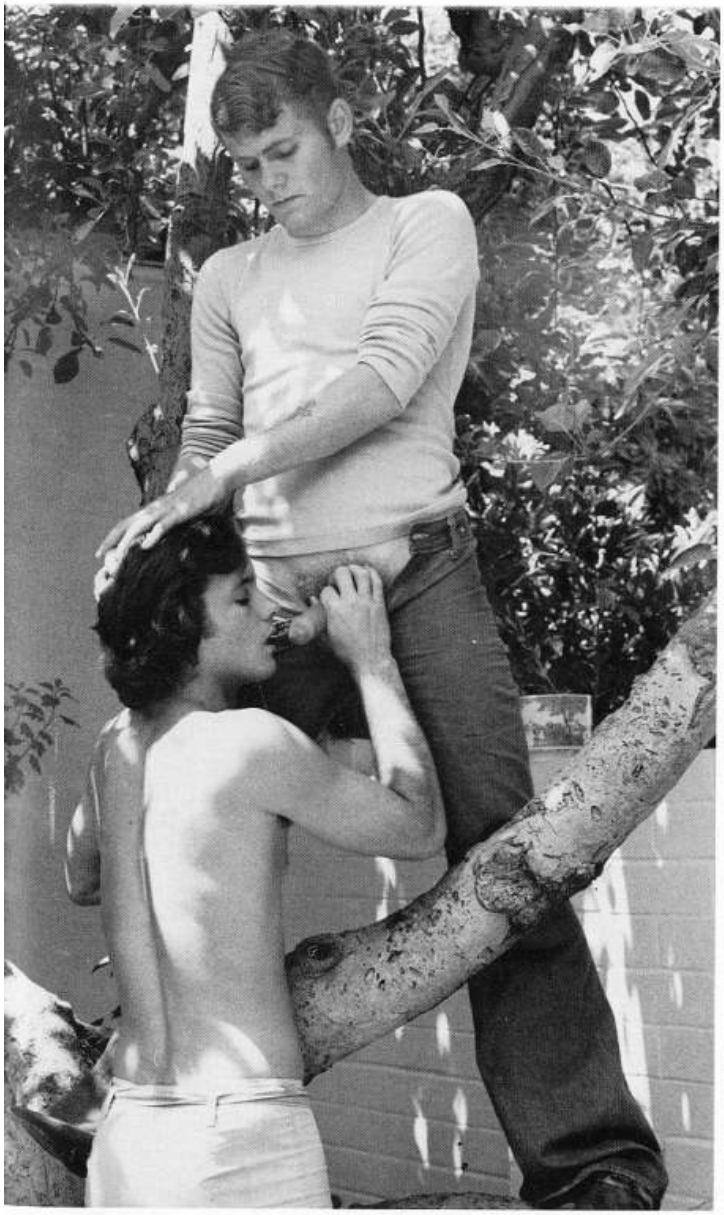
John wasn't sure the half-asleep kid knew what he was doing. John *was* sure that the kid was letting that hot prick rule his emotions without even thinking about what he was really doing and John wasn't about to let the kid stop the hard-driving cock that was being slammed all the way down his hot, sucking throat! John needn't have worried. Rick wasn't about to stop! To the contrary, he slid down the tree even further and, standing up as well as he could on one of the lower branches, started to savagely face-fuck John, driving his aching prick into that face right up to his ready-to-burst, cum-filled nuts!!

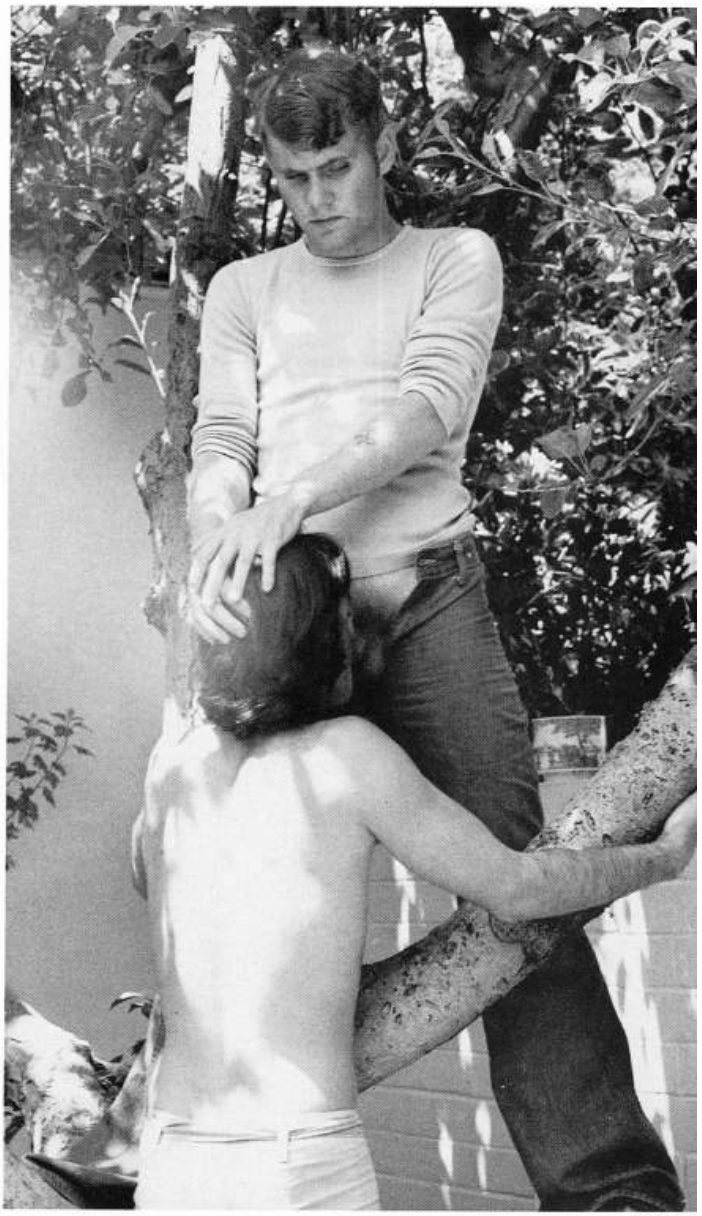
Rick was grunting like he was about to lose his mind. He'd never felt anything like this before. John was just as turned on as Rick. The kid was humping him so viciously that he was being rubbed back and forth across the rough bark of the tree. His already stiff prick was about to explode in his pants from the pressure of that kid, the way Rick had a hold on him and was pressing him further and further on that throbbing cock while John's own cock was being scraped into a state of hot frenzy against the rough tree!

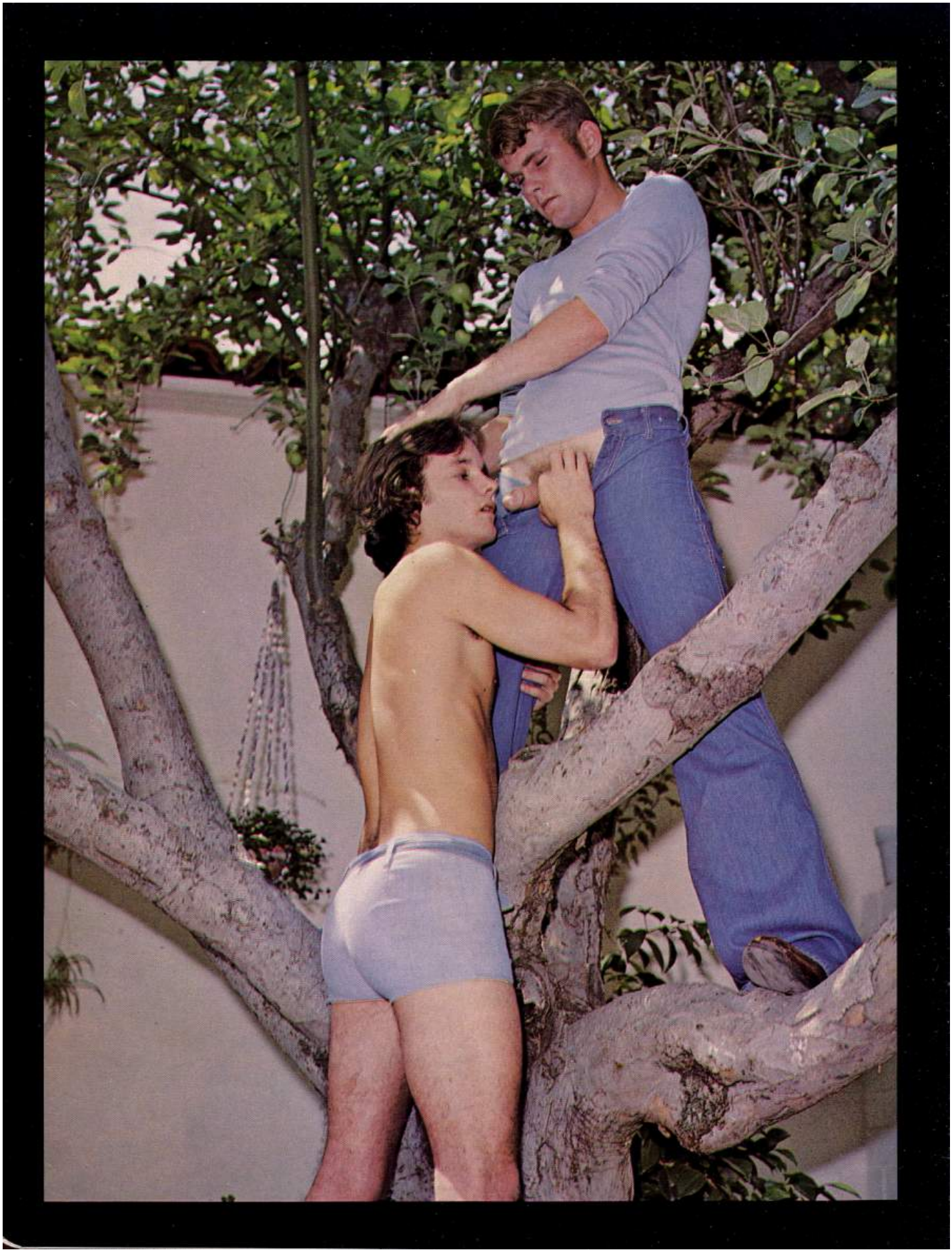
Rick let out a low, hot, sharp gasp. He grabbed John by the back of the head and let burst a geyser of scalding-hot cum, pumping it as deeply in John's throat as he could. Rick shoved that long, thick, stiff prick so deeply into John's throat, John was sure it would rip its way out the other side of his face!!

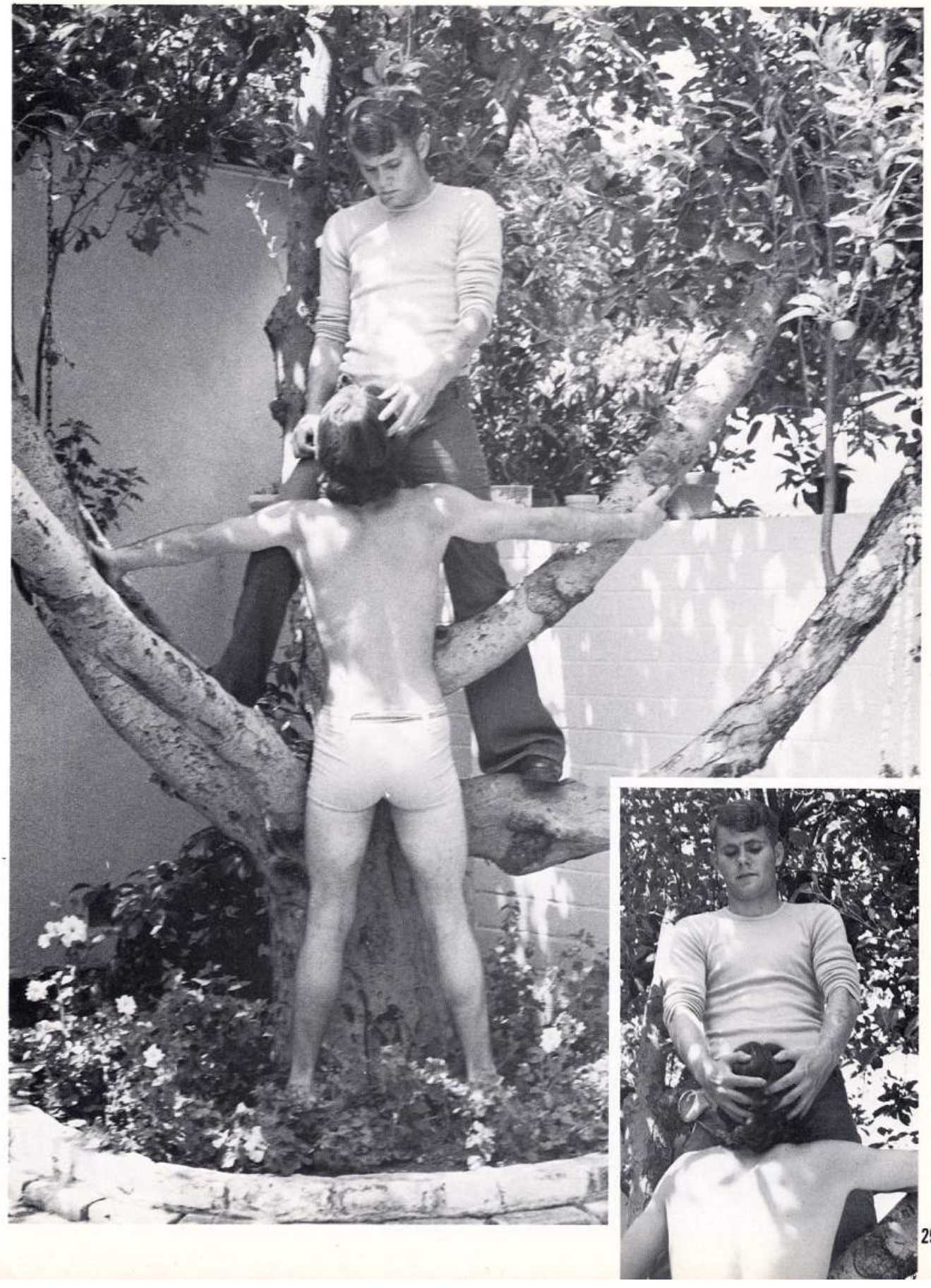
That kind of rough action, along with the ripping, tearing bark on his own prick, got to John. He went totally out of control. He screamed as the hot cum river ripped its way out of the aching, quivering tip of his heat-inflamed prick and shot all over the front of his pants and all the way down the pantleg.

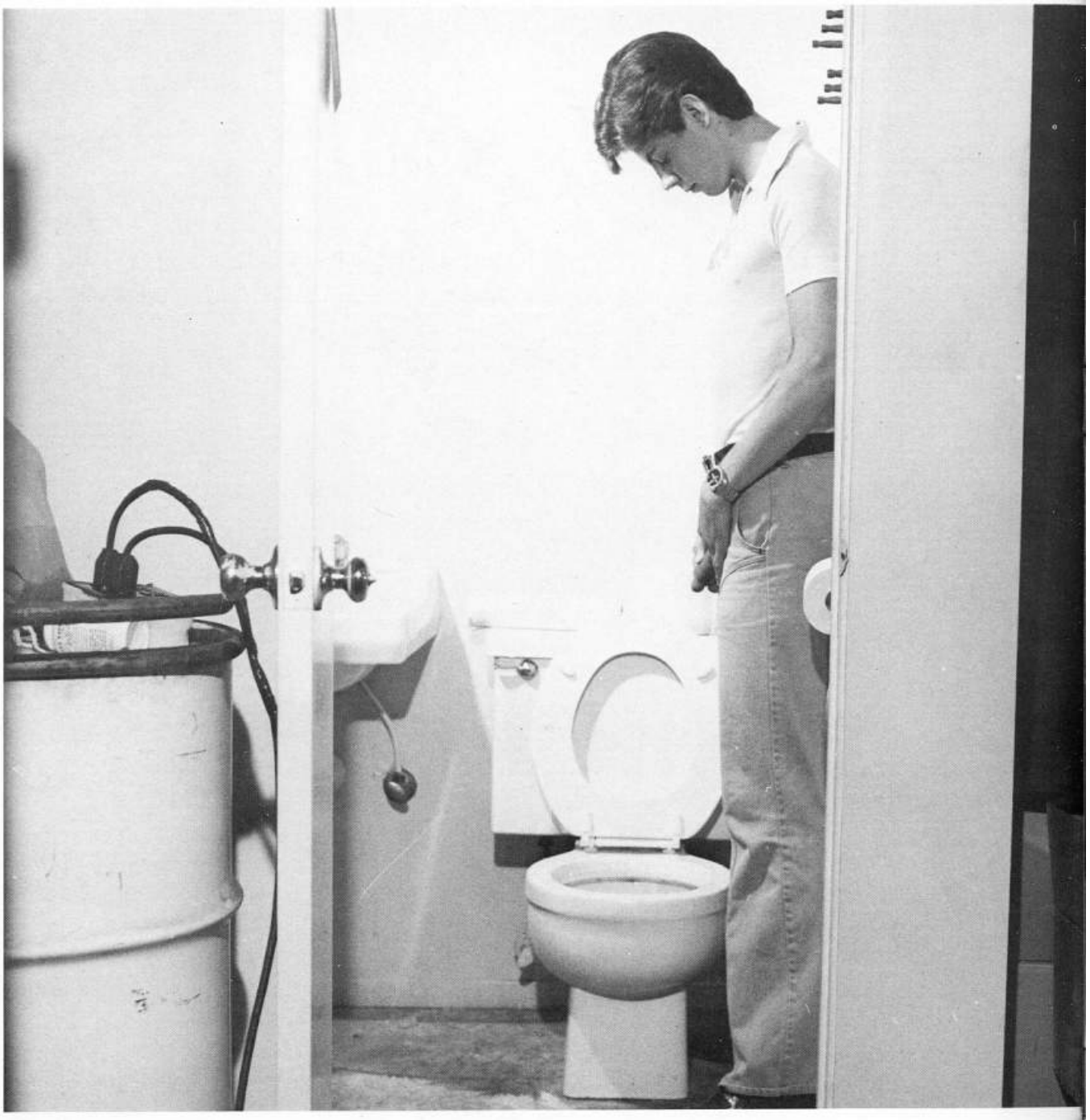
John fell back on the ground, panting. Rick, also panting, was still looking down at him from the tree. Rick cleared his throat and spoke, "Hey . . . ya' know . . . I come out here almost every day . . why don't we make this . . . like . . . a *regular* thing?!"











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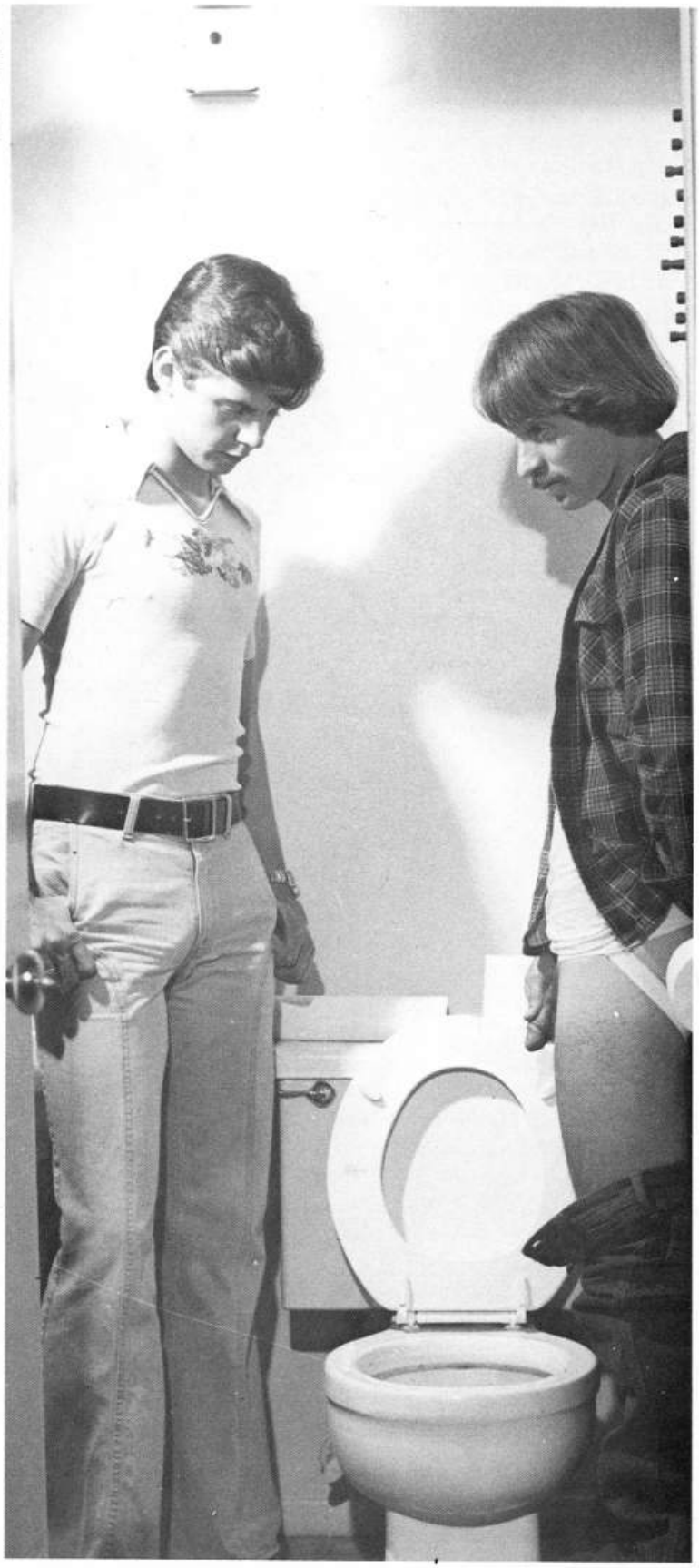


HOT

Tad didn't have long to wait. He'd just sucked off one trucker in the small, half-hidden men's room. He was sure there'd be another along in a few minutes. He was right!

Joe had been on the road most of the day. That bouncing truck seat was bad enough, causing his tight Levi's to grab his nuts, sending a jolt of heat all the way up his prick, causing his always half-hard fuck rod to stiffen up in a full, throbbing hard-on. It was all Joe could do to keep from ripping it out of his pants, right there on the road while he was driving, and work out a big, hot load of cum by hand.

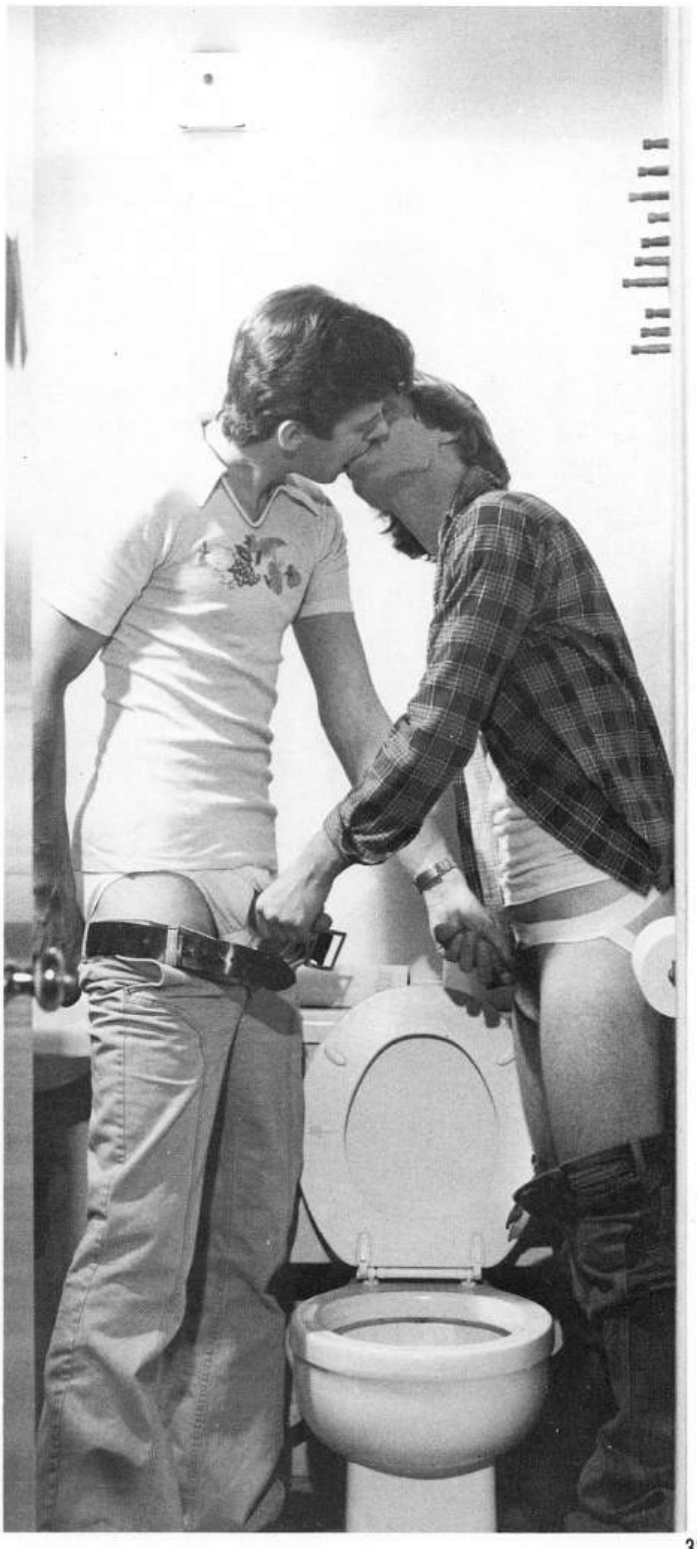
He waited, though. That took all the will power he could muster up. But, he *did* want to wait. He'd heard about that little, cramped men's room that was only a few miles further up the highway.

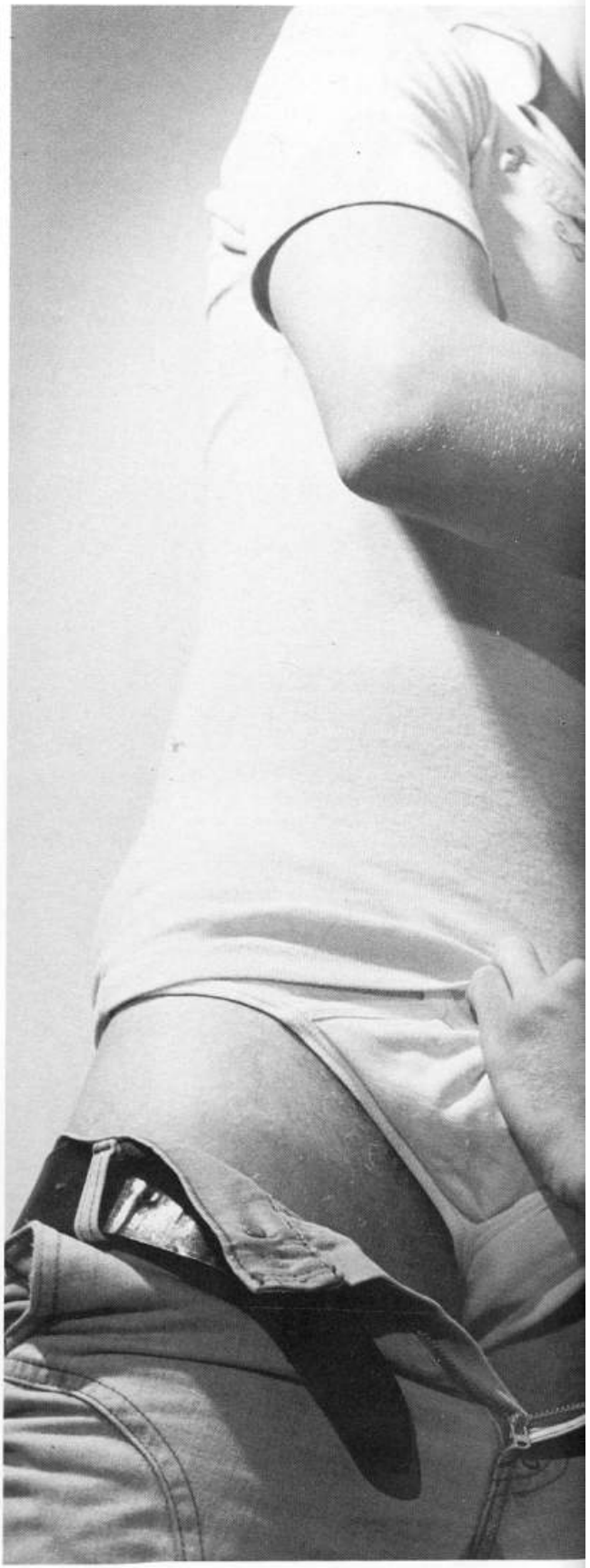
Once again, the thought of a hot mouth wrapped around his prick caused it to throb hotly in Joe's tight pants. It took all his might to rip his hand away, to keep from jacking-off.

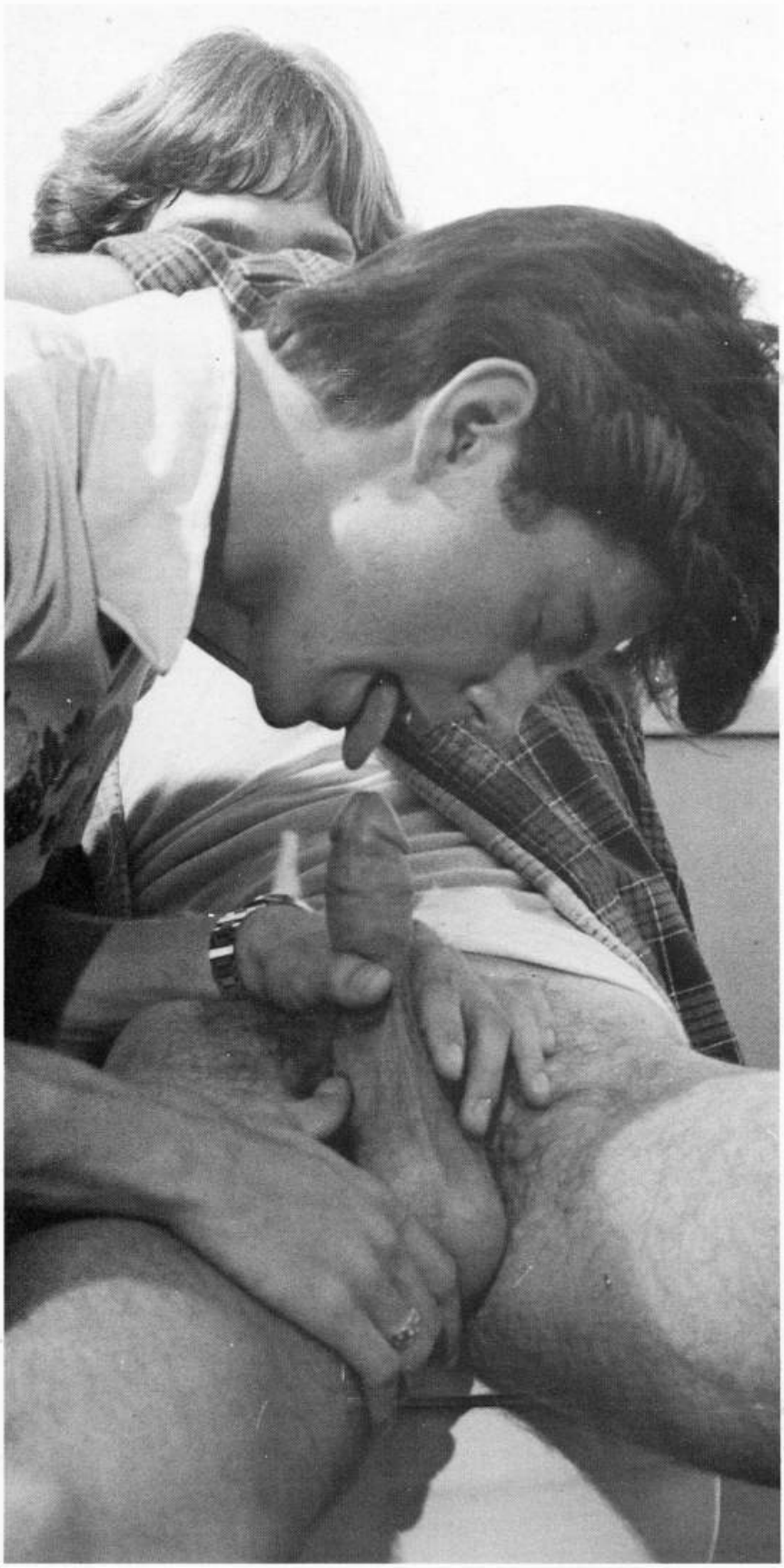
Joe was sure he'd find one hot-mouthed young dude in the tiny shitter. And, when he pushed open the door he wasn't disappointed. There stood Tad. Joe didn't hesitate for a second. All that driving and bouncing around had caused the piss to start crawling up the slit in the tip of his prick. He cut loose a long piss stream and the kid who stood so close watching didn't budge an inch. He just stood and stared, not missing a thing.

That was the sign Joe was waiting for. He shook the last of the piss drops from the tip of his cock. His hand didn't stop working, though. It cupped the bottom of his thick cock, then clasped it tightly in clenching fingers and began working that huge fuck tool slowly back and forth.

Tad watched every movement.







Joe eyed the hot-looking young stud before starting to really work his big tool. The cock sprang up into a huge, fully hard stiffer.

Joe looked right at the kid. "Hey . . . you sure go for that ac-

tion . . . don'tcha, kid . . . how'd ya like to go for some'a *this?!*" Joe squeezed the big prick in his fist and pointed it straight at Tad. All Tad was able to do was gulp loudly. Joe let out a quick, harsh laugh and grabbed the kid by the shoulders, forcing Tad to his knees on the floor. Once Joe had the kid on the floor, he grabbed a handful of hair and forced Tad's head back.

"SUCK MY HOT FUCKIN' P R I C K !!"

Joe pressed his big tool in the kid's face. Tad opened his mouth instantly and took every inch of that hot trucker's hard fuck meat. Tad quickly unzipped his own pants and pulled out his demanding prick. He started jacking it rapidly. Joe pushed the kid's hand away and grabbed the straining prick in his own fist. "Here . . . let me do that for ya . . . YOU just concentrate on the SUCKIN'!"

Tad could see the trucker, in spite of his being very masculine and aggressive, was very interested in Tad's prick. Tad inched up until his prick was closer to Joe's face. He grunted out to the trucker to give it a try, to try to take it down his throat.

Joe's whole body shook at the thought. He knew it was something he'd been wanting to try. He'd even dreamed about it. Now, here it was right in front of him. He slowly brought Tad's cock closer to his face. Finally, the rigid tip touched his lips. He closed his eyes, opened his mouth and let his tongue touch the swollen tip of the throbbing cock.

Tad grunted and rammed his prick home in Joe's throat. Joe tried to suck it but he just wasn't getting it right. Tad couldn't take anymore. His whole body was screaming to shoot. He knew the only way he'd be able to do it with this hunky trucker was to take that huge prick up his ass.

Tad pulled his prick out of Joe's mouth and pushed the truck-

er back on the stool. Tad climbed over Joe's legs, aimed that quivering cock at his asshole and plunged that puckered brown opening down over that stiff prick.

Joe let out a roar and rammed his cock in to the hilt. That tight ass was just too much for him. He screamed out that he was going to cum. Tad didn't say a word. He just grunted and cut loose a long gush of his own man cum, covering both of them! Joe growled, bit Tad on the ear and shot bolt after bolt of steaming hot cum deep in the kid's bucking guts!

Joe stood looking at Tad panting, "Hey . . . kid . . . you gotta another load in that cock'a'yours . . . I sure as shit wanna give cocksuckin' another try and I sure as shit wanna do it SOON!!"

HOT SHOT

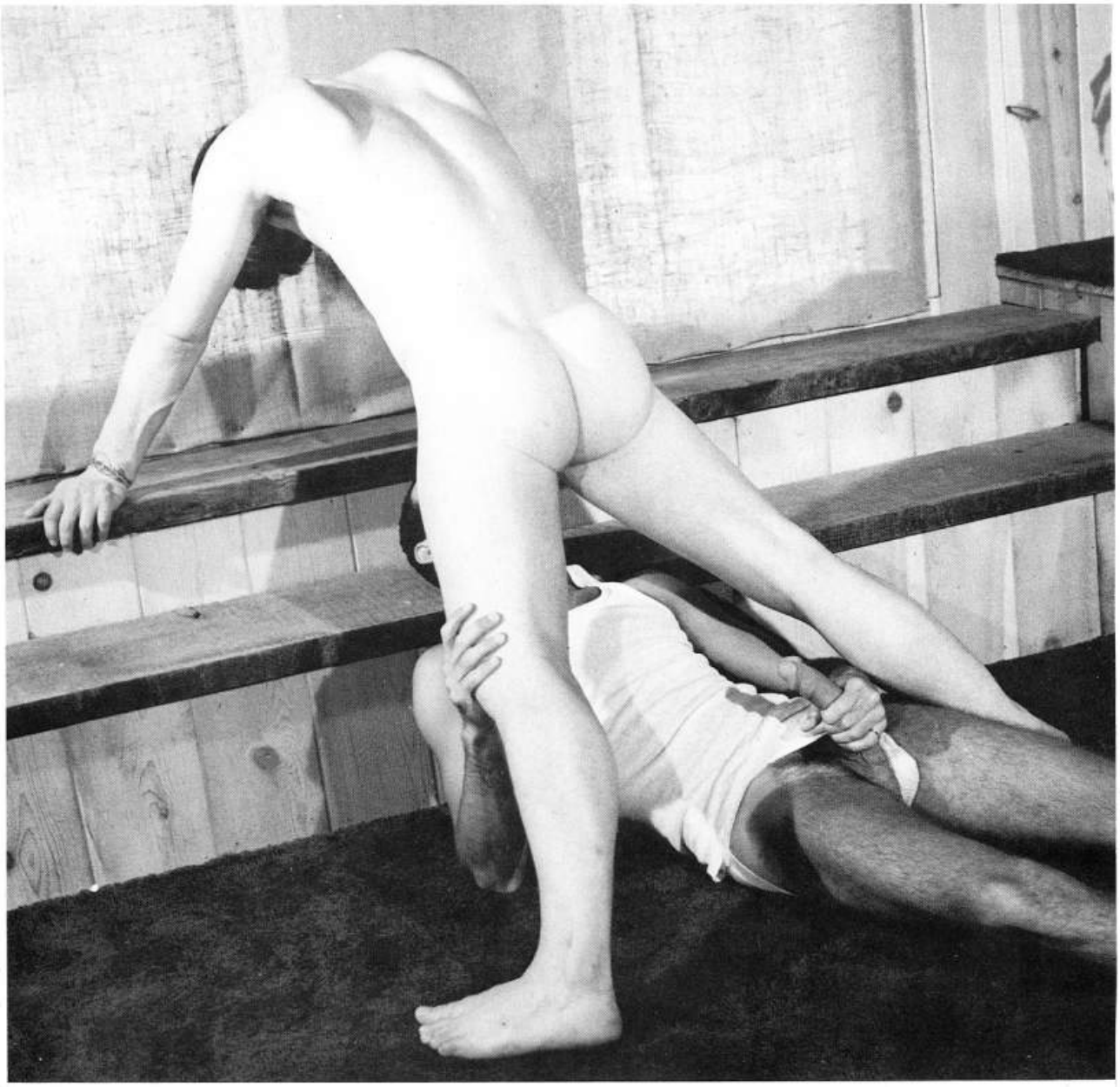
Bill plunged his mouth all the way down over Chuck's hard, straining cock. Chuck grunted and pressed his hips up, trying to ram that big dick of his even further in that sucking throat.

Chuck was panting and gurgling. Bill knew exactly what to expect. It was just what he *wanted* to happen! It *did* happen!

Chuck started groaning and growled out to the sucking stud, who was swinging on that huge hard fuck rod of his!

"OOO... . . . fuck . . . fuckfuckfuck . . . FUCK! Fuckin' DO IT . . . eat my cock . . . ooohhh YEAH . . . suck it . . . SUCK MY HOT FUCKIN' PRICK . . . *EAT IT!* Eat my hard dick . . . take that fuckin' cock as deep in your hot fuckin' throat as you can fuckin' get the big, thick stiff fucker and really WORK IT! SUCK IT MAN, E A T M Y P R I C K !!

"Ooooo . . . Noooo . . . yeahyeahyeah . . . THAT'S fuckin' *IT* . . . lick it . . . yeah . . . just that way . . . run your tongue over the tip'a my prick, man . . . LICK THAT COCK . . . lickit . . . yeah . . . lick the rigid tip'a my stiff prick . . . YEAH . . . now . . . ALL THE WAY . . . go on . . . inch it in your hot, wet fuckin' mouth, man . . . Y E A H . . . ALL the way IN!!



"F U C K . . . not so fuckin' fast . . . I almost blew my fuckin' nuts then . . . come on . . . slow it downnn . . . ease off a little, man . . . make it last.

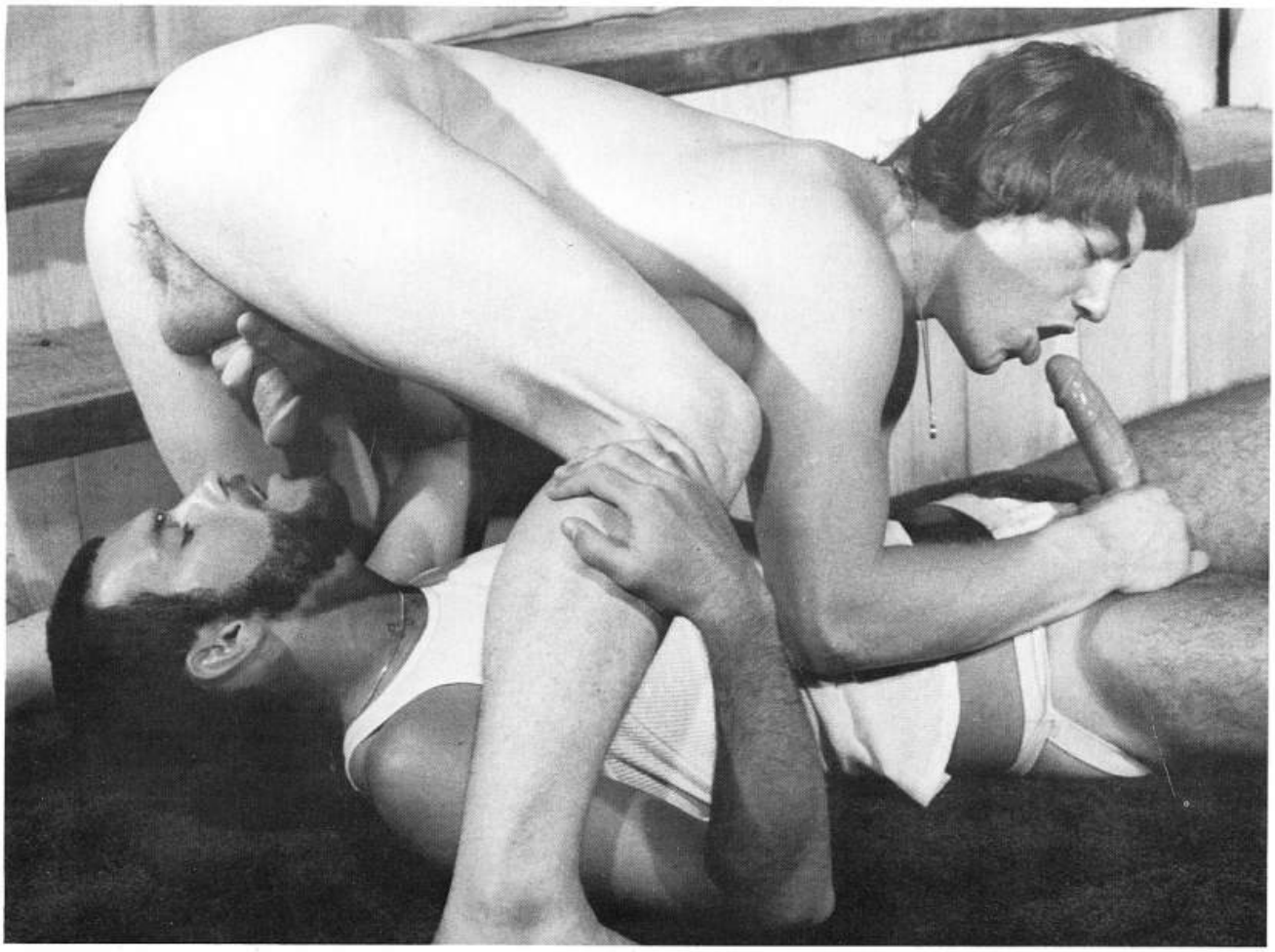
"OHHH . . . FFFUUUCCCKKK . . . THAT'S I T . . . go for 'em . . . lick those fuckin' nuts, man . . . really wet 'em up . . . really suck those fuckin' cum-filled, ready-to-fuckin'-explode nuts . . . eat those hot *balls!!*

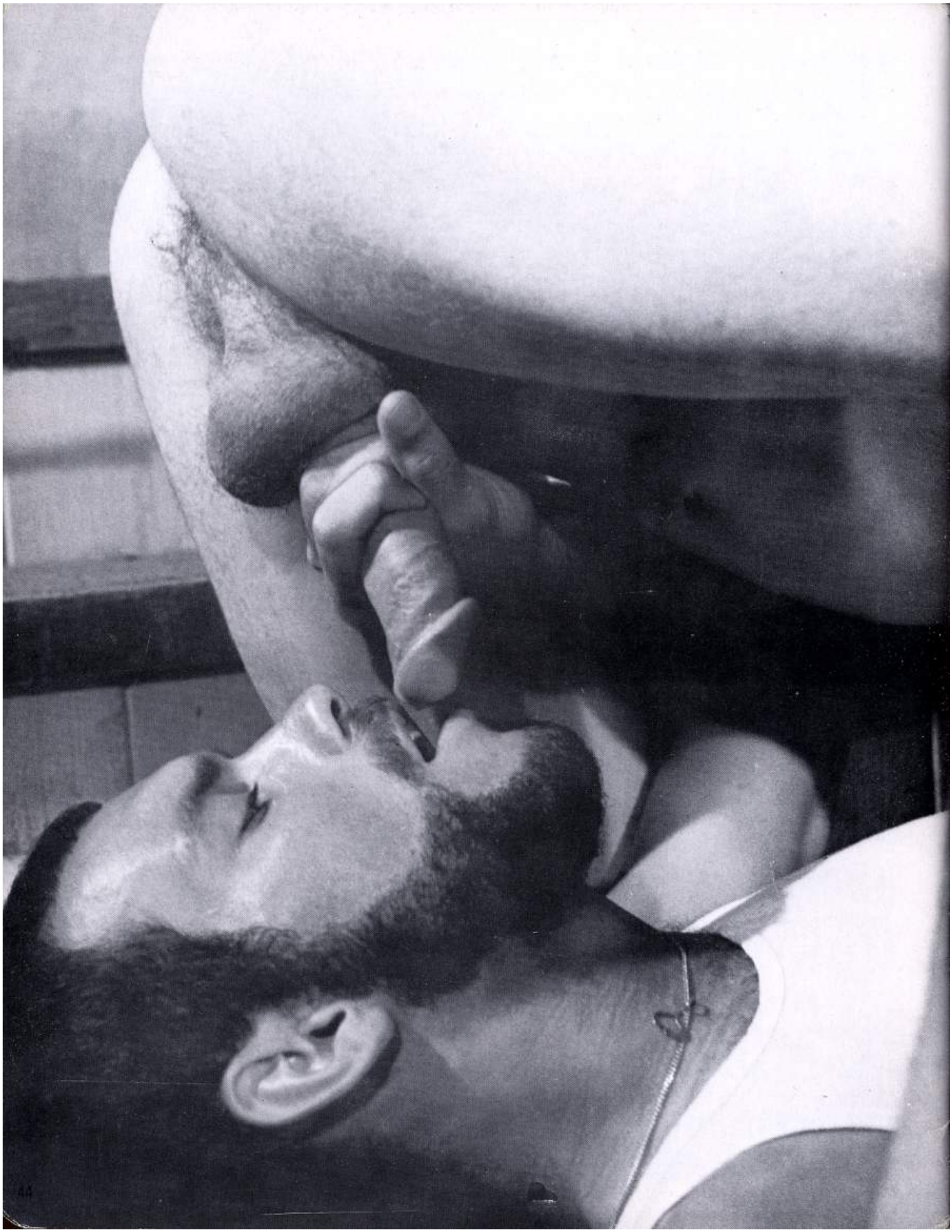
"OOOHHH SHITTT . . . the fuckin' way you're goin' after the cum vein on the bottom 'a my prick is *fuckin' tearin'* me UP . . . ooohhh . . . uuuggg . . . aaahhh . . . yeahyeahyeah . . . lick it, man . . . fuckin' lick that throbbin' cum vein . . . really *go to it.* . . .

"That's it . . . THAT'S FUCK-IN' IT . . . I T . . . do it . . . doit-doitdoit . . . go on up . . . all the way . . . I'm sssooo fuckin' close . . . take that hard, hot cock in your suckin' throat . . . take that hard, hot, cum-loaded fucker all the way right IN YOUR FUCKIN' *THROAT* . . . ram it in ALL THE WAY . . . do it until you're smell-in' the sweat on my hot fuckin' nuts!!

"FUCK . . . YES . . . yes . . . yesyesyes . . . EAT THAT PRICK . . . SUCK MY HARD, HOT FUCKIN' *PRICK* . . . all the way, man . . . ALL the fuckin' *WAY . . . N O W !!*

"NOW . . . now, man, fuckin' *NOW* . . . it's startin' . . . it's start-in' . . . my fuckin' nuts are . . . nownownow . . . fuckin' . . . now





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. . . NOW . . . fuckin' nuts . . . NUTS are fuckin' CRACKIN' fuckin' *WIDE OPEN* . . . N O W . . . *NOW!!!*

"AAAaaauuuggghhhaaarrrgggh-hhuuuoooohhh . . . CCCcccUUUuu-uMMMmmmIIIiiiNNNnnn' . . . cumin'cumin'cumin' . . . drink it . . . drink it . . . drinkitdrinkit-drinkitdrinkit . . . EVERY HOT FUCKIN' D R O P . . . every *DROP!!*

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